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THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

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One Halfpenny.

ADVENT OF KING FOG.



A grey fog—not a "pea-soup" one—hid London from view during the early part of the morning. It was only a foretaste of what Londoners are to expect. Before noon the sun had conquered and dispersed the City's most unpleasant visitor yesterday.

THE DUCHESS OF SOMERSET,



Who strongly opposes the use of fairy-tales in elementary schools. She argued at Maiden Bradley that it was far better that they should read tales of Julius Cæsar and other great men.—(Lafayette.)

THE LATE LADY FLORENCE DIXIE.



The youngest daughter of the seventh Marquis of Queensberry died yesterday. She was a poet, novelist, and explorer. She explored Patagonia, and was war correspondent for the "Morning Post" in the Boer war, 1890-81. She was a great lover of animals and opposed the wearing of birds' plumage in hats.

LONDON WRAPPED IN FOG.



Yesterday morning Londoners enjoyed their first taste of November fog. Flares were alight in various parts of the Strand, omnibuses loomed very dimly, and sightseers failed to find the new Gladstone Statue.

very Cocoa for the same

COUNT WITTE THREATENED.

Warned That Gen. Treppoff
Must Not Remain
in Power.

LABOUR M.P.s.

Confidence in the Tsar's Sincerity
Gradually Increasing.

The situation in Russia, if a sudden cessation of telegrams reporting disorders in every quarter may be taken as a true indication of the state of affairs, has become calmer.

True, outrages are still reported from one or two places, but they are insignificant in comparison with what has been happening during the past fortnight.

Meanwhile, little by little, the people are receiving concessions which tend to strengthen their belief that the Tsar was acting in good faith when he granted the new Constitution. An important extension of the franchise is announced, and the working classes are to be given twenty-five representatives in the Duma.

The revolutionaries are said to have threatened to take Count Witte's life if he does not compel General Treppoff to resign.

TRANQUILITY IMPOSSIBLE.

PARIS, Tuesday.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the "Petit Parisien" telegraphs that the situation in the provinces continues grave.

So long as the police administration remains in the hands of General Treppoff tranquillity is impossible, and the dismissal of this tyrant is demanded. Count Witte has been informed by the revolutionaries that if in three days General Treppoff is still in power he (Count Witte) will pay the penalty with his life.

In consequence of this threat, and by order of the Tsar, Count Witte is taking up his residence at the Winter Palace. It is reported that General Treppoff will be relieved of his present office by being appointed Governor of Finland.

The general strike in Poland has ceased, the Poles wisely refraining from a revolt. If they had revolted it would have given the Kaiser his long-looked-for opportunity to intervene.—Exchange Telegraph Company.

LABOUR DUMA MEMBERS.

ST. PETERSBURG, Tuesday.—The Council of Ministers has elaborated a number of supplementary regulations for the forthcoming Duma elections.

Under the new electoral scheme the franchise is extended to the following classes of citizens: Tenants paying an annual rent of 480 roubles (£48); petty traders, except those of the lowest class; also holders of high school diplomas; officials employed in the capitals (St. Petersburg and Moscow), receiving salaries of not less than 1,200 roubles (£120); officials in other places receiving not less than 900 roubles in salary; owners of real estate, valued at at least 300 roubles, in towns of less than 25,000 inhabitants; holders of real estate, of at least 1,000 roubles value, in towns of more than 25,000 inhabitants.

The working classes are to have twenty-five representatives in the Duma, an average of one to 250,000 constituents. The total number of deputies has been raised to 600.

The Council of Ministers has now concluded the consideration of the new Press regulations, by which the preliminary censorship is to be abolished.—Reuter.

CABINET APPOINTMENTS.

ST. PETERSBURG, Tuesday.—The "Official Messenger" today announces the appointment of Count Witte as President of the reorganised Council of Ministers.

It is understood that M. Shiphoff, the well-known Zemstvoist and leader of the Moderate Progressives in Moscow, has accepted office in Count Witte's Cabinet, and there is excellent authority for stating that he is taking the post of Comptroller of the Empire.—Reuter.

SECRET CAMPAIGN AGAINST JEWS.

WARSAW, Monday.—Agents Provocateurs are persistently pursuing a secret campaign, in the endeavour to provoke anti-Jewish riots. A Jew was killed this afternoon in Erywan-street. This evening riots broke out in the suburbs of Wlad.—Reuter.

Preparations were made yesterday by the French battleships, Charlemagne and Kiderer, for the naval demonstration against Turkey.

MAYORALTY FIGHT.

Southampton Tram Ticket a Factor
in New York Election.

SPELL-BINDERS' RAVINGS.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, Tuesday.—The city spent today in the throes of a mayoralty election, the result of which can hardly be known in England until tomorrow, owing to the difference in time by which the sun sets five hours later here than it does in London.

Mr. William R. Hearst, who is a "people's candidate, expects to win, but it is all very doubtful, as the corrupt, stupid, dishonest, and rich people are all opposed to him, and they are very numerous. They regard him as a Socialist because he is in favour of municipal ownership.

In his speeches on city ownership of tramways Mr. Hearst gives great credit to England. The lowest tramfare here is five cents (2½d.), and he attributes the great cost to the fraudulent and watered stock issued by the companies, amounting to £20,000,000 on which interest must be earned.

He exhibits a tram ticket that he bought in Southampton, England, for one penny, and declares that New York could get transportation at the same low price if it owned and ran the tram lines. He has described in his speeches the municipal ownership in effect in Glasgow and London, and promised to try and establish something of the same kind in New York if elected.

FAVOURITE OF THE TRAMPS.

Mr. Hearst is a millionaire and one of the largest newspaper proprietors in America. Mr. McClellan, the present Tammany mayor and candidate for reelection, began his life as a reporter on the "New York Herald," so that the election has a peculiarly journalistic flavour.

The attitude of the other newspapers towards Hearst is astute. They pretend to support him but print enthusiastic praise of him uttered by silly persons. "The World," the principal enemy of Mr. Hearst's papers, for instance, has interviews with voters, who say they admire Mr. Hearst because they think he will reduce the price of beer to seven cents a pint, and perhaps to five. The object of this is to give the impression that he is the candidate dearest to the heart of the tramps.

Mr. Hearst, in admitting that anything good in the way of government can come out of England, has offended the jingo patriots of the spread-eagle type, the champions of Americanism, who are chiefly numbered Europeans. To counteract the effect of offending them, he publishes insulting cartoons and matter about the visit of Prince Louis of Battenberg and the British fleet.

Tammany has instructed its "spell-binders" to denounce Mr. Hearst as an Anarchist, and to charge him with instigating the assassination of President McKinley.

BUSY SPANISH MONARCH.

He Pleases the Germans by His Command of
Their Language.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

BERLIN, Tuesday.—King Alfonso, the first Spanish monarch to visit the German capital, is having a busy time in Berlin.

He witnessed the ceremony of administering the oath to the recruits of the Guard regiments this morning, and in the afternoon received the German Chancellor in audience, and held a reception of the Diplomatic Body in the royal apartments.

The Germans are flattered by the command the indolent young monarch has obtained of their language. His fluent reply in German to an address has made an excellent impression.

MILLIONS FOR THE BOERS.

Government Distributing Money Promised in
Treaty Which Closed the War.

From various centres, states Reuter, the free grant of £3,000,000 promised by the Vereingening Treaty is now being distributed to the Boers.

About £250,000 will be retained on account of unfilled claims.

Some dissatisfaction is expressed by the recipients of these deductions of sums previously advanced for repatriation purposes, as they expected to be allowed to refund these loans at their convenience.

PANIC ON A DINING-CAR.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Tuesday.—The dining-car on the express which leaves Paris at 9.20 a.m. and arrives at 1.59 p.m. at Dijon, caught fire yesterday as the train was about to enter the Blazy tunnel, owing to the gas reservoir leaking.

The result was a panic among the diners on the car, who rushed helter-skelter into the other carriages.

SEARCH FOR WIVES WITH DOWRIES.

Matrimonial Swindler Succeeds in Be-
guing Women with £8,000.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Tuesday.—An extraordinary matrimonial swindler has just been discovered in Paris, and has led to the arrest of a man named Viard and his niece, a young woman named Lambert.

Under the name of the Baron de Lamotte, he ran a matrimonial bureau with the woman, and his first care was to look out for a wife for himself. He succeeded in prevailing upon a lady with a dowry of £5,000 to marry him, and in a few months' time had secured the whole of her money. Then he basely deserted her, to resume habitation with his niece.

The lady did not prosecute her rascally husband, but applied for a divorce and obtained it. Viard, who still ran his matrimonial agency, began to look out for another wife, and quickly found a naive young lady with £3,000. In due course he obtained possession of the second wife's money, and deserted her.

Strange to say, the second wife, like the first, did not prosecute the man, but contented herself with suing for a divorce.

While looking out for a third wife Viard met a well-to-do young gentleman, the Vicomte Emanuel de Villefontaine, whom he introduced to his niece, representing her as being wealthy. The Vicomte became enamoured of Viard's niece, and desired to marry her. During her absence in the South of France, Viard succeeded in inducing the somewhat simple young nobleman to part with the sum of £3,200 and his jewellery, to the value of £800.

Presently the niece returned to Paris to wed the Vicomte, but certain information having been brought to his notice, the gentleman became suspicious and broke off the match. He then applied for the return of his money, and appealed to the police. To-day Viard and his niece were arrested on a warrant for fraud and for conspiracy to defraud.

GRIP FOR LIFE.

Pit-Boy Dangles Over Yawning Pit Sustained
by One Hand.

The story of Henry Thomas, the Maesteg pit-boy who had such a miraculous escape from falling down the shaft of the Garth Colliery, Maesteg, South Wales, on Monday night, reveals probably one of the most thrilling adventures which it was ever the lot of a lad of his age to experience.

For some time Thomas was practically dangling over a black, yawning pit about 300 yards deep. With his right foot he had a precarious foothold just inside the cage, but the greater part of his body was outside, and his broken leg hung limply in the air.

His life depended on the sureness of his grip on the outside of the cage with his left hand. Thomas got into this position by the cage being lowered without his knowledge.

LEAPED TO DEATH.

Popular Footballer Hurls Himself Over Clifton
Suspension Bridge.

Another suicide has been added to the long list of such deeds associated with the Clifton Suspension Bridge.

The victim on this occasion was Richard Marchant, a well-known footballer, who used to play for the Bristol Rugby Club, and has latterly been very popular as a referee.

Marchant leaves a wife, who has been ill for some time, and several children.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

In February, says the Berlin "Tagblatt," the Kaiser will start on a six weeks' trip in the Mediterranean, including visits to Italy and Constantinople.

The arrival of the new King and Queen of Norway (Prince and Princess Charles of Denmark) in Christiania is expected to take place on November 25 or 26.

Mr. Hall Caine arrived at Queenstown yesterday on his return from New York, where he has been superintending the production of his play, "The Prodigal Son."

Orders were given in Cadiz yesterday for the instalment of the Hughes apparatus in the telegraph offices at Algeiras, in view of the forthcoming international conference on Morocco to be held there.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Variable, light breezes; fog or mist in many places; fair & showery elsewhere; rather mild.

Lighting-up time, 5.20 p.m.

Sea passages will be smooth to moderate.

L.C.C. STEAMBOATS

To Be Continued During This
Month as a Test.

SPECIMEN VOYAGE.

After a long debate the London County Council decided yesterday to continue running the Thames steamboat service until the end of this month.

After November 30, if the Steamboat Committee find that the number of passengers is still decreasing they are to report as to whether it is advisable to continue the whole or part of the service during the winter months.

Before this conclusion was arrived at the Council considered curtailing the service, and negatived Mr. Stuart Sankey's motion to suspend it immediately by 57 votes to 49.

The absurdity of continuing the service was strikingly shown in the course of investigations by the "Daily Mirror" yesterday. It was a lovely afternoon—such a day as could never be expected to fall more than once or twice during the winter months.

Yet during a journey from Westminster to Chelsea and back to the Temple it was found that the average number of passengers carried was eleven—(the largest number was fifteen)—and most of the stops were for one or two persons.

This is the report.

At 3.35 p.m. I boarded Christopher Wren at Westminster Bridge. Only two persons came on board with me, and a count just after we left the pier showed the total number of passengers to be twelve.

LIST OF PASSENGERS.

Immediately before the funnel stood a man in a blue cap; by his side a girl in a blue skirt. Behind it a sailor boy with "Corwall" on his cap, a small boy in a sailor suit with a lady in grey (obviously his mother), a man in a tall hat, three men in bowlers, and two working men. One man in spectacles occupied the saloon.

At Lambeth the tall-hatted one disembarked, but another in the regulation frock-coat filled his place, together with a footman in red-striped livery trousers and mufli jacket. (Total thirteen.)

At Nine Elms two workmen joined the gay throng on board. (Total list, fifteen.)

At Picnic there was no passenger.

A moment later we passed the Shakespeare, Greenwich bound, carrying on her deck the splendid total of five persons.

Our next pier was Battersea Park. Here six people landed, including the boy and his mother, the blue-capped man and the blue-skirted girl. Two men came on board. (Total list, eleven.)

At Cadogan Pier, Chelsea, the boat stopped, and the eleven passengers left her, some going on to Hammersmith by the Raleigh and some going ashore.

The return journey from Chelsea to the Temple was equally lonesome. Just before we started at 4.15 three girls, one in brown, one in dark blue, and one in dark grey, came gaily on board. The total number when we cast off was nine.

CAPTAIN'S GALLANT ATTEMPT.

At Battersea Park (4.24) a single passenger joined us. (Total list, ten.)

At Picnic one man got off, and his place was taken by a very smart young man. He wore a blue suit, white and black striped waistcoat with brass buttons, a dark blue tie with gorgeous pin, and nearly new brown boots. From his pocket protruded a white handkerchief with a blue border. The sight of him quite revived our drooping spirits.

At Nine Elms (4.34) the skipper made a gallant attempt to run the blockade, but a frantic hail from the piermaster brought him alongside to pick up a fair-haired lady in blue-grey checked coat and skirt, accompanied by a child. (Total list, twelve.)

At Westminster Bridge seven people landed, including the blue-grey and brown ladies on the front seat. (Total list, five.)

At the Temple (five o'clock) a white-topped lady was very nearly alone responsible for stopping the boat again, and looked gratefully at me as I followed her across the gangway.

One went on board, and with the gallant little band of some half a dozen who refused to desert her, the ship disappeared into the fast-gathering gloom.

RENOVN'S MASCOT DEAD.

A correspondent writes to the "Daily Mirror": The mascot of the Renown—a rabbit—of which you gave a picture a few weeks ago, died of sickness and was consigned to the waves of the Bay of Biscay.

GIANT RAFTS IMPERIL LINERS.

On arriving at Queenstown yesterday the liner Oceanic reported that two huge rafts, estimated to contain 1,000,000 ft. of timber, had broken adrift in the Bay of St. John and drifted into the Atlantic. Unless they break up they are likely to prove a serious danger to navigation.

TERRORS OF LONDON STREETS.

Commissioner's Further Report on Blocked Traffic.

BREAKING UP ROADS.

Some extraordinary statistics in connection with the traffic of the greatest city of the world were issued last night in an imposing Blue-book.

This volume, the third of the appendices to the evidence taken by the Royal Commission on London Traffic, contains 1,048 closely-printed pages. It is not possible to give any idea of the amazing array of figures in it, but the following facts show how difficult was the problem presented to the Commissioners:—

Forty-eight different companies and authorities are empowered to break up the streets of London. Nine are water companies, seven gas companies, fifteen electric companies, and ten tramway companies.

In seven metropolitan boroughs, forming only a part of London, 23,298 openings were made in the streets in one year. Small wonder that the Commissioners should have recommended that laws should be applied for to check this nuisance.

Overcrowded Population.

Nearly a third of London's population lives in overcrowded conditions; that is to say, more than two in each room.

In the central area 38.1 per cent. of the population is overcrowded. In the rest of the county 16 per cent. live under similar conditions.

While the full service is running, 332 omnibuses cross London Bridge every hour; 215 omnibuses per hour leave Victoria Station, and 208 leave Liverpool-street.

Six hundred and forty-two omnibuses pass the Mansion House each hour during the full service, and 608 pass Hyde Park Corner. After these places come Charing Cross, Parliament-street, and Whitehall with 520 each.

Thousands of Omnibuses.

In the Strand more than one-third of the vehicles passing are omnibuses; in Holborn and Piccadilly the percentage of omnibuses to other traffic sinks to 31.3 and 29.9 respectively.

More trains steam into Moorgate-street each week-day than into any other station, the leading figures being:—Moorgate-street, 521; Liverpool-street, 416; Mansion House, 381; Victoria, 370; Bank (Central London), 337; Broad-street, 322. Of these trains about one in six is overcrowded. In this Broad-street holds an unenviable record, with thirty-two trains per day overcrowded. The Angel Station, on the City and South London Electric Railway follows with thirty trains; the Bank (Central London) has twenty-two; the Bank (Waterloo and City), thirteen; and Liverpool-street, eleven.

FIGHT WITH POACHERS.

Keeper and Marauder Both Severely Injured in a Night Encounter.

Whilst scouring the Darnfield Estate, at Winsford, near Crewe, early yesterday morning, a gang of poachers were surprised by two gamekeepers—a man named Blomfield and his son.

A desperate encounter ensued, and the elder keeper and one of his assailants named Samuel Daintith were severely injured.

Finally, all the gang, except Daintith, made good their escape, leaving behind them a collection of nets, pegs, and dead rabbits.

On a charge of night poaching and assault, Daintith has been remanded.

DUCKLINGS ON HATS.

Extraordinary Novelty in Trimming at a Well-Known West-End Milliners.

A hat trimmed with tiny yellow ducklings is the very latest thing in millinery.

It was to be seen in the window of a big West End shop yesterday, a creation of chestnut-brown velvet, a rather large, round shape with a flat brim, and round the crown a circle of tiny yellow ducklings, all soft and fluffy as in real life, with delicate beaks and bright beady eyes.

"If the fashion catches on it will be good-bye to the osprey, which has hitherto been so popular," said a milliner to the *Daily Mirror*.

FIND OF A GAINSBOROUGH.

An interesting discovery of a large landscape, which experts pronounce to be a genuine Gainsborough, has been made in a curio-dealer's shop in Clapham Park-road, S.W.

When bought the picture was black with dirt, but on being cleaned it showed unmistakable traces of the master's hand, and is in many ways a most interesting specimen of his earlier style.

THE KING AS A SHOT.

His Majesty Enjoys Excellent Sport at Sandringham.

Pheasants fell fast and ducks formed a goodly portion of the bag at Sandringham yesterday, when the King and eight of his guests had the first day's shooting in the park this season.

His Majesty, who wore a grey Norfolk suit with brown Alpine hat, took part in the shooting with great animation, keeping his loaders busy. Delightful weather prevailed, and the sport was kept up until dusk.

Luncheon was served in a marquee, where the Queen, Princess Victoria, and lady guests joined the party.

Shooting-parties have been arranged for nearly every day of the week.

His Majesty will to-morrow give a birthday dinner, which will be followed by a performance of "A Privy Council" by the Haymarket Company.

FREAK CHICKENS.

3,000 Expensive Fowls That Are Worth Nothing for the Table.

Average people who judge a fowl's value by its ability to lay eggs and to make a presentable appearance at table, will, by visiting the Crystal Palace Poultry Show, learn that there are persons who regard fowls from quite another point of view.

To them eggs and "poulet roti" are matters of no moment; but if they can induce the fowls to grow boards, or stults instead of a useful pair of legs, they feel they have not lived in vain.

For ungainly uselessness the Modern Game variety among the 3,000 fowls at the show would be hard to beat. Their legs are so long that before they can unbend to attack insect or grain ordinary chickens gobble it up under their eyes.

And they often lay very few eggs, which cannot be distinguished from those of mongrel fowls. Fanciers, however, pay as much as six guineas a dozen for those laid by special breeds.

The show-goers must public sympathy if it made a serious effort to produce a silent fowl, the din at the Crystal Palace being deafening.

KIND ENGLISH AUDIENCES.

Miss Annie Russell Glad To Return to London in New Play by "G. B. S."

Miss Annie Russell, who is to take the leading part this month in Bernard Shaw's new play—"Major Barbara"—has arrived in London.

"For seven years," she said to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, "I have begged Mr. Frohman to allow me again to appear in London. English audiences are more appreciative than American, and they understand provincial American plays better than Americans understand English ones. Seven years ago I appeared here in Mrs. Hart's play 'Sue,' and all here—even the critics—were so kind that even now I have longed to get back.

"I believe Bernard Shaw's plays foreshadow a new era in the drama—a revival of the intellectual. It was with joy that I accepted the chance to take part in the movement, although to fill my fourteen weeks' engagement in London I have sacrificed many American dollars."

Miss Russell said she had not seen her part in "Major Barbara," and that last week Mr. Shaw had not even finished the play.

SUICIDE EVADES JUSTICE.

American, Guilty of a Cruel Theft, Found Strangled in His Cell.

There was a tragic sequel yesterday to a sensational theft at Liverpool.

A young American named William Roberts, who was in custody at the prison, was found dead before the magistrates yesterday, was found dead in his cell at breakfast-time.

He had strangled himself with a handkerchief, which he screwed with terrible force with a spoon which he had concealed.

The charge against Williams was that he had stolen a bank draft for £200 twelve months ago from an aged farmer named Beresford, who had amassed the money after many years of toil in America, and, with his wife, had arranged to settle down on a small farm in the Midlands.

Roberts had travelled over from the States on the same steamer with Beresford, and is alleged to have drugged him in a Liverpool boarding-house and to have stolen the draft, which he cashed.

DIED AFTER A PROPOSAL.

When her sweetheart made a proposal of marriage to her, Annie Loynd, of Great Harwood (Lancashire), said: "I feel so funny at the back of the head," and fell dead in her lover's arms.

Evidence at yesterday's inquest showed death to be due to apoplexy.

FAIRIES DEFENDED.

Duchess of Somerset Alone Condemns Them as Nonsense.

ANOTHER DUCHESS'S VIEW.

Should children read fairy tales?

The question has been widely discussed since it was raised this week by the Duchess of Somerset. The Duchess has just told the Mere Board of Guardians that the village school-children of Maiden Bradley, whom she found enjoying the "Sleeping Beauty," should not be allowed to fill their minds with "that nonsense." They ought, she said, to read about Julius Caesar and other great men.

The statement has raised a storm of protest both on humane and educational grounds.

"It is a monstrous suggestion," said Mr. W. J. Bull, M.P. for Hammersmith, who is among the persons most interested in this form of literature.

"If you knew as well as I do how poor children enjoy fairy tales, you would know how inhuman the suggestion really is. I have read and told fairy tales to thousands of them."

"Once I told some to 2,000 of Poplar's little ones at one time, and their joy and gratitude did one's heart good to see."

Pleasure of Imagination.

"The pleasure of imagination is about the only pleasure these little wretches have in their sordid lives, and why should the Duchess seek to take it away from them? Rich children read in such stories; why should poor ones be debarred?"

Mr. Bull's view is shared by the Duchess of Buckingham and Chandos, who, not so long ago, published a book of nursery tales; and said in her Preface:—

"These tales of a grandmother gave us delight in our childhood, and they have been listened to with rapt attention by many children of the present generation. In the hope that they may find a larger audience, I venture to send them into the world."

Great Educational Value.

"On the educational side of the question, also, the Duchess of Somerset stands practically alone," said the manager—himself a retired teacher—of Messrs. Nelson, the publishers, who do a great fairy-tale trade, to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday. "The educational value of fairy tales has long been established. They form part of the ordinary curriculum in infant schools all over the country."

"In their most recent 'Suggestions for Teachers,' the Board of Education recommends for children between the ages of five and seven—Story Lessons from Fairy Tales, and for older pupils Folk-lore in History Lessons. No one, who has not had to teach, knows the immense value of such tales."

The manager of Messrs. Dean, publishers, says the firm sells millions of fairy tales for infants every year. They are used by rich and poor alike all over the country.

Loved by Royalty.

The County Council are quite agreed as to the educational value of fairy tales, and "Æsop's Fables," "Beauty and the Beast," "Gulliver's Travels," etc., are read as class lessons in their infant schools.

Perhaps the Duchess of Somerset's unusual point of view may be accounted for by the fact that she has no children of her own. Fortunately, her views are not likely to be adopted.

If the nurseries of royalty could be polled there can be little doubt of a result in favour of the fairy tale.

The Princess of Wales is very fond of reading these narratives aloud to her little ones, who revel in "Jack the Giant-Killer" and the exciting adventures of that bellicose young gentleman.

"FAY, SPRITE, OR WOMAN."

Dramatic Story of Miss Ellen Terry's First Meeting with Henry Irving.

An interesting account is given by "Fair's Weekly" of the first meeting between Miss Ellen Terry and the late Sir Henry Irving.

It was at a banquet. Miss Terry had arrived very late after her performance and slipped into her place. Irving chanced to be talking in a particularly witty vein, and gradually the attention of the whole table was turned to him.

Suddenly Miss Terry, in her fly-away, happy-go-lucky manner, sprang up, ran around the table, and, ousting a gentleman from his seat, took his place, saying she wanted to see the man who was speaking, and presently cried out: "Who is going to have the decency to introduce me?"

The introduction was made—the words died on Irving's lips. He sat and stared, and once his neighbour heard him mutter: "Fairy—fay—sprite—or woman?"

"You must keep away from the banquet," remarked Judge Edgar at Clerkenwell to a debtor who said he was a Freemason and also a member of the Yeomanry.

LORD MAYOR'S SHOW.

This Year It Will Be on an Unusually Brilliant Scale.

To-morrow the new Lord Mayor of London (Alderman Walter Vaughan Morgan) will drive in state through the City, in which he has been called to the highest civic office in the land, and thus introduce himself to the loyal citizens.

Despite the fact that cynics have of late sought to deride the recent pageantry that has marked this time-honoured custom, this year's cavalcade will well maintain the standard of striking brilliancy, and will doubtless attract large crowds along the line of route.

The Army and Navy will be well represented by the bands, the police and firemen will make their usual display, and the various Companies, with their attendant bandies, will issue forth in beaming state.

Singularly picturesque will be the allegorical cars. They are to represent "L'entente cordiale," "Peace" (a splendid tableau of the close of hostilities between Japan and Russia), and "The Columbian."

At the end of the procession will come Sheriff Bowater and Smallman, the Recorder, the last Lord Mayor, the City Marshal, and then the Lord Mayor himself, in his state chariot, driven by that ideal favourite of the London crowd—the burly mayoral coachman, upon whom the rain of good-natured banter falls unheeded.

The route from the Guildhall will be by way of Gresham-street, Lothbury, Princes-street, Mansion House, Foultry, Chapside, Queen-street, Budge-row, Dowgate-hill, Upper Thames-street, Queen-street, Cannon-street, Queen Victoria-street, New Bridge-street, Fleet-street, to the Royal Courts of Justice.

It will return through the Strand, Northumberland-avenue, Victoria Embankment, Queen Victoria-street, Queen-street, and King-street.

The Lord Mayor's banquet will be attended by the Premier and most of the Cabinet.

LONDON IN FOG.

Traffic Disorganised by the First Serious Visitation of the Winter.

No part of London escaped dense fog yesterday, the south and south-western districts experiencing the worst visitation. At Charing Cross it was of a deep yellow and choking.

Trains were in some instances over an hour late, the river traffic was completely disorganised, trams were erratic in the times of their arrival, and gas and electric light were everywhere in evidence, but did not prevent numbers from losing their way and numerous minor mishaps from occurring.

The coroner was nearly an hour late in arriving at Shoreditch for an inquest, and the business of North London Court was also considerably delayed.

Last night again the fog was exceedingly thick. Rough weather is being experienced over large parts of the country. The Dundee whaling fleet is storm-stayed at Skye, and two fishermen have been struck by lightning in a thunderstorm at St. Ives.

GUEST OF UNEMPLOYED.

Interesting Enterprise To Throw Light on the Real State of Poplar.

Accepting the invitation that the Prime Minister declined, Mr. Edgar Wallace, of the "Evening News," has gone to live among the unemployed at Poplar. He will be the guest of successive hosts.

His first day's experiences have been depressing enough. In the office of the guardians he found, seated in sordid rows on benches, every type of misery, poverty, and suffering with which mankind is acquainted.

Typical statements, confirmed by the pinched faces of the speakers, were: "I haven't tasted meat for six months; we have lived on about 10d. a day for a year; my little one has gone without food for hours; I feed the child on condensed milk and bits of bread; I lived for two days on a pound of bread, and glad to get it."

HEIRESS AND MARQUIS.

A rumour that Lady Mary Hamilton was betrothed to the Marquis of Graham has aroused wide and keen public interest—the lady having come of age last week, when she became mistress of the Isle of Arran and a large fortune, and the Marquis being heir to the Duke of Montrose.

But last night Lady Mary telegraphed to the *Daily Mirror*: "Report absolutely untrue," and from the Marquis came the message: "No truth whatever in report."

KRUSINSKI BECOMES CURZON.

Four brothers named Krusinski, trading at Shore-ditch, have decided to alter their names. Three of them will be known as Krusins; the fourth prefers the more English title of "Curzon."

LORD SHREWSBURY AND HIS COUNTESS.

Action on a Singular Agreement of
Separation.

A FORLORN MANSION.

The unhappy domestic differences that have existed between the Earl and Countess of Shrewsbury for many years were made the subject of legal discussion in Chancery, before Mr. Justice Kekewich yesterday.

The Countess was the plaintiff in a suit brought "to establish and enforce" an agreement, which, it was claimed on her behalf, was entered on by the Earl in 1866.

In this agreement Lord Shrewsbury contracted, so Mr. Warrington, K.C., explained, to allow his wife £24,000 a year, to keep up the family seats, Alton Towers, near Stoke-on-Trent, and Ingestre Hall, Stafford, and to allow the Countess the occasional use of these seats. Also to give security for the payment of the allowance.

Care of the Children.

On her part the Countess agreed to live separated from her husband, and not to seek to alter this arrangement. Also she bound herself for three years to provide for the maintenance and education of her two children, Viscount Ingestre, then fourteen years of age, and Lady Anne, now pre-wynd-Talbot, three years younger. The children were to reside with their mother at Genoa, but the Earl was to see them at stated times.

For a year before the agreement was made, Mr. Warrington told the Court, husband and wife had lived apart, and there had been a discussion about the terms of a separation to be mutually agreed upon. In this discussion Mr. Justice Baggave Deane, then Mr. Baggave Deane, K.C., and the late Sir Frank Lockwood had assisted.

Finally the agreement was ratified by two letters written by the Earl and Countess.

In the Countess's letter, in addition to a formal specification of the conditions, the following passages occurred:—

"I am willing to live apart from you in the future and not to interfere with you or molest you if you will engage not to interfere with, or molest me, and if you will not make public the scandal, and if you will not attempt to force me to live with you. . . . I wish you to understand that we cannot live together unless you give me the same mode of living, and then I will be willing to receive you without referring to the past. I take these steps to prevent the scandal which would cause if public proceedings were taken."

Agreed to a Reduction.

The Earl's letter, Mr. Warrington stated, accepted the conditions.

When Viscount Ingestre went into the Horse Guards, counsel continued, there were further communications between the Earl and Countess, the Earl engaging to pay the expenses of his son's military career. It was claimed on behalf of the Earl that the Countess, through a Miss Wright as her intermediary, had agreed to a reduction of her allowance.

The original agreement had not been carried out, in counsel's opinion. The family seats had not been kept in repair, and the financial arrangements had not been fulfilled.

When Mr. Warrington had got through his complicated exposition of the matters in dispute, Lady Shrewsbury went into the witness-box. She was dressed very simply in black, and wore brown furs. Her name, as given in Debreit, is "Ellen Mary, daughter of the late Charles Rowland Palmer-Morewood."

Raising her veil, she at once took the Court into her confidence with regard to one of her chief grievances—viz., that Alton Towers had not been kept up as the Earl had promised.

Over-run with Weeds.

She drew a brilliant picture of the Alton Towers of ten years ago. How its magnificent flower-beds were one of its distinctive features. How it possessed forty guest-chambers, and an abundance of plate and linen for the entertainment of the guests. How a staff of twelve gardeners and eight "potters" were employed in the gardens. How there were extensive conservatories, and everything in the house as comfortable as it could be.

Then she detailed the present contrast. In the place of the gardening staff of twenty there are a man and a boy. The forty guest-chambers and the splendid reception-rooms are looked after by a caretaker assisted by his wife and daughter. The beautiful flower-beds are over-run with grass and weeds.

"When I was there last year," said the Countess in conclusion, "I found the whole place going to rack and ruin. I could not even get any cut flowers."

The Court adjourned before the Countess could be questioned about her other complaints.

Five wild swans swam seawards past Blackfriars Bridge yesterday. Two of the birds were pure white, and the others, apparently younger, had brown-coloured feathers.

LOURISHING TRADE.

Exports for October Four and a Half
Millions More Than in 1904.

Figures of the most cheering description are provided in the Board of Trade Returns for the month of October, which were issued yesterday.

Dismal pessimists are continually telling us that the trade of England is decaying. These figures show, for a time at any rate, discount such statements.

The returns for last month, compared with those of October, 1904, were as follows:—

	1905.	1904.
Imports	£48,676,418	£49,617,835
Exports	£5,604,366	£1,105,660

Which shows that our imports for the month have decreased by £841,407, while our exports have increased by £4,498,706.

The decrease is chiefly due to the fact that less raw cotton, grain, and flour and meat have been brought into the country.

The importation of cotton has decreased by £2,360,619, that of grain and meat has decreased by £1,945,730, as compared with last year. Imports of all other raw materials to be used in our manufactures have increased.

But it is the export table which is most satisfactory. It is not the exportation of coal which has increased—that has actually decreased, though only by £27. The increase is chiefly in manufactured goods, of which we have exported £3,327,382 more than in October, 1904. Iron and steel manufactures have increased by £536,445, other metal manufactures by £261,725, machinery by £282,362, new ships by £150,564, and cotton goods by £600,430.

And it is curious to note that at the same time Englishmen seem to be smoking and drinking less. Tobacco imports decreased by £187,121, foreign spirits for beverages by £408,723 gallons, and the consumption of home spirits by 795,738 gallons.

PRINCE EDDY KNITS.

The Princess of Wales's Children Making
Mufflers for the Poor.

"Be good, and do just as you would if I were at home," were the parting words of the Princess of Wales to her children.

Practical proof that her precept has been attended to was furnished at the recent needlework exhibition at the Imperial Institute, where knitting done by Prince Edward, Prince Albert, and Princess Mary for the poor was on view.

Knitting is a comparatively new accomplishment in the royal nursery. For many years past the Princess of Wales has led woolen things for the poor, and last year Princess Mary begged for knitting needles that she might "work like mother," and her two eldest brothers followed suit.

The mufflers, photographs of which are reproduced on page 9, are the first successful efforts of the royal children. They were commenced under the direction of the Princess of Wales, and finished a few days after her departure.

ISLANDERS' TOILET.

Pandora's Paying Guest's Tribute to the
Ladies of Tristan da Cunha.

The cruise of the Pandora to the island of Tristan da Cunha was responsible for one or two bright passages at Bow-street yesterday.

Her owner, Mr. Thomas Canadoc Kerry, stands charged with stealing certain books entrusted to him for delivery to the islanders.

Henry Lewis, who sailed with Kerry as a paying guest, said that a number of books were thrown overboard because their condition rendered them unfit for presentation to anyone.

Seven boatloads of presents were landed for the islanders. Mr. Elliott (cross-examining): How were the ladies on the island dressed?—They were always very tidy and clean.

Did you see them wear any different clothes after the presents had been landed from the ship?—No.

When you left the island, did the natives give you a good send-off?—Yes, they seemed very pleased.

I suppose you don't mean that they were glad to get rid of you, but that they were pleased to have seen you?—Yes.

The case was adjourned.

WAR AS WORD-MAKER.

A lady filigant in the King's Bench yesterday explained that she called all small matters in her legal affairs "sniping," because at the particular time referred to the Boer war was on, and "sniping" was then a well-known and favourite word.

MR. SPURGEON'S LIBRARY.

William Jewell College, one of the most progressive educational institutions of the United States, has purchased the great library of Puritan and general literature left by the Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, the famous Baptist pastor.

LADY F. DIXIE DEAD.

War Correspondent, Explorer, and
Authoress.

CRUSADE ON CRUELTY.

A strongly-marked and most picturesque personality passed from amongst us yesterday when Lady Florence Dixie died at her residence, Glen Stuart, Annan.

She came of the historic stock of the family of the Marquises of Queensberry, being the youngest daughter of the seventh bearer of the title. Born in 1857, she married, at the age of eighteen, Sir Beaumont Dixie, Bart.

Originality has always been the keynote of the Queensberry character, and Lady Florence was in that respect a true daughter of her ancestry. In 1878 she explored the unknown wastes of Patagonia, and acted as war correspondent to the "Morning Post" in the Boer war of 1880.

She was a woman of wide and intense sympathies. Strongly opposed to the methods of the Land League, she was an eloquent advocate, both on the platform and in the Press, of Home Rule. It was in no small degree owing to her initiative that Cetewayo, the deposed King of Zululand, was restored to liberty and sent back to die upon his native soil.

Thanked by the Queen.

She was a superb rider, and at one time ranked among the finest shots in England. But of latter years she became convinced of the cruelty of game shooting merely for sport, and testified to the strength of her character by putting aside her gun.

Nor was her opposition to this class of sport merely passive. She wrote hotly in denunciation of the wanton sacrifice of wild bird life, and two of her books, "The Horrors of Sport" and "The Mercilessness of Sport," were widely read and commented on. Queen Alexandra publicly expressed her thanks for Lady Florence's efforts in the cause of humanity.

Beautiful, high spirited, courageous, and leaving behind her much literary work inspired by a fine spirit, and frequently exhibiting strong traces of artistic genius, Lady Florence Dixie will be sorely missed by a large circle of friends and by the public at large.

SIR G. WILLIAMS'S FUNERAL.

Will the Founder of the Y.M.C.A. Be Buried
in St. Paul's Cathedral?

Exeter Hall, the headquarters of the Young Men's Christian Association, was besieged yesterday by callers. Letters, telegrams, and cables came from persons in various parts of the world desirous of honoring the memory of the late Sir George Williams.

A public funeral is proposed by many of these callers and correspondents, and there is a remarkable unanimity of opinion as to the most suitable burial-place for the founder of the Y.M.C.A. In every communication referring to this point St. Paul's Cathedral is the place suggested.

Acting upon this the committee yesterday memorialised the Dean of St. Paul's and are now awaiting his decision, which is expected to be favourable.

The funeral will probably take place next Tuesday.

BARON AND ACROBAT.

German Noble's Interest in a Living Pyramid
of Ladies Balanced on a Foot.

A German Baron, Albert von Knobelsdorff-Brenkenhoff, of Temple-chambers, sought the aid of the Southwark County Court yesterday to recover £10 17s. 7d. from Hugo Phenix, an acrobat.

The nobleman, who has been an officer in the Russian army, and is also an engineer and inventor, took up gymnastics as a hobby. He advanced money to Phenix to help him to produce at the music-halls a "show," a feature of which was a pyramidal group of ladies balanced on Phenix's foot, and surrounded by a circle of cascades of water.

In return Phenix was to give the nobleman two acts in the show, pay him £5 a week, and £1 when he was not performing.

It was in consequence of this arrangement not being carried out that yesterday's claim was made. The Judge allowed it.

PREJUDICE AGAINST PLANETS.

When fined 40s. at Liverpool yesterday for telling fortunes, Laura Drew was told by the Bench that if she had used crystals and talked nonsense about planets the penalty would have been heavier.

"People who think one who has a hearthstone is a millionaire ought to try the business," expostulated a beer-shop keeper at Shoreditch yesterday when sued for £3 12s. on a loan.

FREAK OF JUSTICE.

Confession Disbelieved, but the Confessor
Not Allowed to Escape.

The term "Gibbertian" might be applied to confusingly complicated case dealt with by Mr. Loveland-Loveland at the Clerkenwell Sessions.

Towards the end of the summer a man named Flynn was convicted of stealing a watch and chain in Kensal-road, North Kensington, and sent to prison for eighteen months.

Some weeks ago John Doyle, a relation of Flynn, walked into a police station and protested that Flynn was innocent, and that he (Doyle) was guilty. When the case came before the Court yesterday Mr. Parrell, for the police, said that inquiries led them to the belief that Doyle's confession was not a genuine one, and that "whoever committed the offence it was not Doyle."

Those in court blinked their eyes in bewilderment at this development, but a stranger one was to follow.

"Doyle," said Mr. Loveland-Loveland, "after due reflection, do you still adhere to your statement?"

Doyle: Yes, I do.

Mr. Loveland-Loveland: You say you are guilty—Yes, sir.

What have you to say?—Nothing.

Mr. Loveland-Loveland: Eighteen months' hard labour.

Thus one has the spectacle of two men in prison for one crime—one who has protested his innocence and the other who says he is guilty. The situation is novel, to say the least of it.

THE LODGERS' VOTE.

Judges Come to a Decision Which May Disfranchise
Thousands of Electors.

A decision affecting the votes of nearly two thousand six hundred residents in Devonport was given in the King's Bench yesterday.

Objection had been made in a test case to the retention of a man on the occupiers' list, on the ground that he was only a lodger, paying for an unfurnished room in a house in which the landlord resided.

The revising barrister had allowed the name to be retained, holding that the premises were dwellings separately rateable, so that the man was an independent occupier.

The Court held that a landlord, when he took out part of his premises but still remained on them, exercised a right of control which precluded independent occupation.

The appeal against the revising barrister's decision was accordingly allowed.

MR. F. W. HORNER, M.P.

Another Creditor Presents a Petition—Proceedings in Closed Court.

The Central News circulates the following: Mr. Registrar Hope had again before him yesterday the London Bankruptcy Court the affairs of Mr. F. W. Horner, M.P. for North Lambeth, upon the petition of another creditor, and at the luncheon interval the hearing was adjourned for a week.

Only the parties connected with the petition were allowed in the room, and Mr. Artemus Jones, with his clients, whose petition was heard and adjourned on Friday last, had the felicity of waiting outside until yesterday's petition had been dismissed.

Mr. Rose Innes appeared for Messrs. Brand and Nicholson, yesterday's petitioning creditor and Mr. Cannot for Mr. Horner.

FACES ON THE WALL.

Mr. George Alexander Parrier, who was granted a divorce by Mr. Justice Barnes yesterday, said his wife sometimes fancied that her dead parents were present, and on one occasion she put on her hat to go out for a walk with them. At other times she imagined she saw faces grinning at her from the wall.

One of the petitioners in the Divorce Court yesterday had served gallantly in the Boer war, and had gone through the siege of Mafeking.

Part II. On Sale Everywhere.

GREATEST EDUCATIONAL
WORK OF TO-DAY.

HARMSWORTH
SELF-EDUCATOR.

Part I. may still be had.

Published Fortnightly, 7d. each.

TRACING A GRIM PUZZLE OF CRIME.

Strange Developments of the Suit Case Tragedy.

LOVER'S CONFESSION.

Another startling and gruesome discovery has been made in connection with the mystery known in America as the suit case horror.

As step by step the police advance towards a solution of this grim puzzle, they are providing one of the strangest illustrations of the truth of the saying "murder will out." First, as has been already reported, a suit case was picked up in the sea off Boston containing the headless and dismembered body of a young woman. A second suit case was then found containing the woman's limbs with rings on the fingers.

Recognising these rings the mother and sister of Miss Susanna Geary identified the remains as those of the girl, who for some weeks had been missing from a touring theatrical company which was playing "The Shepherd King." The girl's stage name was Miss Ethel Durtell, and she was playing in the chorus.

MOTHER'S LAST LETTER.

On September 11 last the manager of the company received a medical certificate saying that the girl was ill and unable to appear. A few days later her mother received a letter from the girl herself, saying she was unwell. Since then nothing is definitely known of her movements. The next news the mother had was when she saw her daughter's rings on the dead hand.

The police arrested Morris Nathan, secretary to the manager of the theatrical company, who had for some time been engaged to Miss Geary. He confessed to the police that he had been intimate with the girl, and said he had talked to her about consulting a woman in Boston.

Dr. McLeod, a Harvard graduate, has also been arrested on a charge of dismembering the body, and has been released on bail in £4,000. The police are still looking for the person actually responsible for the girl's death.

HEAD DREDGED FROM THE SEA.

Now all doubts as to the girl's identity have been set at rest by the discovery of her head, which has been found in her own handbag, that, weighted with 20lb. of shot, has been dredged up from Boston Harbour by some newspaper reporters.

Dredgers have been at work for days over the same site, and it was rather by accident than design that the reporters' task was successful. There has, indeed, been something of the marvellous in the manner of the recovery on different dates, and at widely different places, of the remains of the poor girl.

Now two men have confessed to throwing the remains into the sea, and it is believed by the police that they are members of an organisation responsible for the secret disposal of other bodies of young women who have died in Boston after illegal operations.

HOW TO KEEP COOL.

Anglo-Indians Make Us Shudder by Discussing Punkhas v. Fans.

While the Prince and Princess of Wales are on their way to India, a point of interest to their Royal Highnesses is being argued in the Press.

Stay-at-home Englishmen, busily catching colds through the cold weather, will be interested to know that Anglo-Indians are at present discussing how to avoid catching cold through the heat!

This question has been raised in a comparison between the punkha (drawing curtain) and the electrically-driven fan. The punkha, pulled by a native, has from time immemorial been the Anglo-Indian's way of keeping cool, and now it is regaining some favour as against the fan, because it is not so likely to cause colds.

Most people who have sat below a fan or in the line of its current, says a writer in "The Times of India," have found out that there is a limit to the quantity of air they may receive with benefit from it. A ventilating current must not carry off heat and moisture from the skin too fast, and it must not cool one portion of the body much more than another, else the symptoms known familiarly as catching cold will supervene.

Hence the advantage of the punkha, which is, at the same time, cheaper to make than the mechanically-driven fan is to buy.

POPULAR SIXPENNY MUSIC.

A charming new song, "Love's Adoration," by Mr. Edward Nichols, was sung recently by Mr. Freeman Wright at one of the Steiway Hall concerts. The words are by that talented writer, Edward Tschornikoff, and we understand the song is now being printed and will be published in a few days by the Willis Music Company, in their famous sixpenny edition.

On receipt of a postcard the Willis Music Company, 8, Berners-street, W., will send to any *Daily Mirror* reader a list of the beautiful sixpenny songs they are issuing for the winter evenings.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Despite the alluring fascination of the wonderful grass carpet at Olympia, the Football Association have decided to sanction exhibition games of football on it.

"He talked quite sensibly and advised me to join the Army and become a Nelson," said a witness at Greenwich Police Court yesterday.

Fully equipped for active service, the new twenty-five knot scout *Adventure* reached Sheerness yesterday on delivery from the contractors.

It was reported to the Greenock Harbour Trust yesterday that a representative of Messrs. Yarrow had inspected a site for a shipyard at James Watt Dock, Greenock.

Parliamentary powers are to be sought next session to build a new railway, fifty miles long, in Lancashire. Wigan, Preston, Ashton, and Lea will be among the towns served.

Owing to illness, the Rev. Andrew Mearns, secretary, was absent for the first time in thirty years from the half-yearly meeting of the London Congregational Union yesterday.

Articles of jewellery, £6 15s. in cash, and a bank-book showing deposits to the amount of £187, belonging to Mr. and Mrs. Farrow, who were murdered in their shop at Deptford in March last, were ordered to be handed over from the police to Mr. Callop, Mrs. Farrow's brother, at Bow-street yesterday.

Earl Fortescue, on behalf of the county of Devon, yesterday presented to the new cruiser *Devonshire*, now lying at Devonport, a silver drum which is a replica of that carried round the world by Sir Francis Drake, and a silver shield on which the ship's gunnery records are to be kept.

As proof of the mildness of the season, one of our readers in Coventry has sent us some raspberries, which were picked in the garden on Sunday last. The fruit is large and quite ripe.

Mr. Algernon Cecil, second son of Lord Eustace Cecil, and Mr. D. O'Brien, fourth son of Lord Inchiquin, are among the seventy-six law students who will be "called to the Bar" on Friday week.

At Liverpool yesterday, William Roberts should have answered a charge of stealing a bank-draft for £390, the savings of a farmer, but during the night he had strangled himself with his pocket-handkerchief.

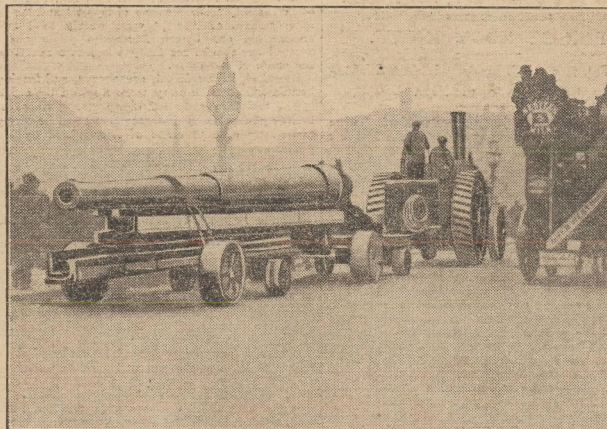
Without making any confession, George William Butler, aged sixty, shoemaker, was hanged at Pentonville Prison yesterday for the murder of Mary Allen, an elderly woman, in Union-street, Marylebone.

To remove misapprehension, the First Commissioner of Works points out that the numbers placed on the trams in Kensington Gardens are intended for purposes of identification, and do not denote that they are all to be cut down.

Four hundred men will be thrown out of employment by the destruction by fire yesterday of large leather mills in High-street, Whitechapel, and at least 300 will be idle owing to the offices of Messrs. Bowen, contractors, being burnt down at Mersham.

In the London Sheriffs' Court yesterday, the hearing was commenced of a claim by Messrs. F. Underwood and Son against the London County Council for £17,000 compensation for property acquired in connection with the South London tramway scheme.

LARGEST CANNON SEEN IN LONDON.



Photograph of the largest cannon ever seen in London passing over Westminster Bridge on its way to Woolwich, drawn by a powerful traction-engine.

Signal boxes which will contain the finest electrical equipment of the kind in the world are being erected at Crews Station.

Seven years have been spent in the construction of the Baker-street and Waterloo Railway, which will be opened next spring.

Found unconscious from escaping gas in a Liverpool hotel bedroom yesterday, a married couple were removed to the hospital.

Famous as the principal salon of the Liberal Party, Brook House, Park Lane, has been purchased by Sir Ernest Cassel from Lord Tweedmouth.

All the coins and papers placed in the cavity in the foundation-stone of the monument to General Sir Hector Macdonald, at Dingwall, have been stolen.

Mr. Justice Grantham sat at Norwich Assizes that Judges had been asked to intimate to magistrates that a more severe administration of the Inebriates Act was needed.

Although seventy-four years of age, the Rev. James Conway Walter, vicar of Langton, near Horncastle, has just walked from Langton to Lincoln and back, a distance of forty-two miles in all, "to do some shopping."

"Will the gentleman who removed three interesting pages from 'Century Illustrated' kindly call at the steward's office for the rest of the magazine?" This notice has been posted in the Union by the Junior Treasurer of the Oxford Union Society.

The Rev. E. H. Hawkins, vicar of Holy Trinity Church, Stroud, who conducted the marriage of a young couple named Heaven and Spillard, had also married the parents of both parties, in addition to burying the father, grandfather, and great-grandfather of the bridegroom.

Placards urging young men not to join the British Army have been posted in the district of Rochford-bridge, near Mullingar.

Five out of eleven examinations at the London Bankruptcy Court had to be indefinitely adjourned yesterday because the debtors failed to appear.

"I'll toss you ten years or nothing," said a tramp to Judge Lawrence when sentenced at Wells Assizes to five years' penal servitude for firing a haystack.

Answering to eleven different names at the City Summons Court yesterday, an Italian was requested by a magistrate to select one and stick to it.

Quite pathetic is the plea, published yesterday, of a Surrey advertiser: "Will anyone be charitable and give a poor man a steady old horse?"

The vicar of Rhoslanerchrugog has been offered the living of Llanarmonynall, but has refused it. After all, there is not much choice, orthographically, between the two.

Large locomotives of an improved type, claimed to be capable of doing twice the work of the existing express engines, are being built for the London and North-Western Railway.

With a view to ascertaining if they will thrive on this side of the Atlantic, various kinds of oysters and clams imported from America have been laid down at Brighton Aquarium.

Sir Edward Ward has assured the Church Army that the Army Council does not anticipate that there will be very many discharges from the ordnance factories at Woolwich during the winter, and that every endeavour will be made to retain as many men as possible.

THE MONEY MARKET.

Encouraging Traffic Reports for Home Railways.

KAFFIR REVIVAL.

CAPET TOWN, Tuesday Evening. Money seemed to take rather a turn for the better to-day. Evidence of its relative abundance were liked, and the tendency was for Stock Exchange prices to advance.

The knowledge that the Bank is securing a substantial amount of gold this week, of course, helped the market, and it was rather significant that although Consols only improved a shade to 88-11-16, there was quite a good business in Colonials.

Most interest, as usual, was taken in Home Rails. Trams announced to-day were quite encouraging, and a goodly array is expected to-morrow. The Underground traffic was good generally, and there is more investment buying of Central London, the company making headway, in spite of the electrified Underground.

The Great Eastern traffic was quite a good one, and Great Eastern stock was very much in favour at 88½. In the earlier part of the day, perhaps, the tendency was a little uncertain, but, in spite of the long nineteen-day account, this market continues remarkably firm as a whole, and the strong close was partly brought about by the good Board of Trade returns published to-day.

DEAR MONEY IN NEW YORK.

American Rails were not very exciting, but they were kept at a fairly good level. Yet money is as high as 8 per cent. in New York, and the Wall-street Exchange was closed to-day while the New York municipal election was on. But it is thought that, should the Tammany candidate get in, as was feared, his election has been discounted, and this helped to keep the market up.

Canadian Pacifics were firm, but Grand Trunks still a little inclined to be dull, for the market does not like the increased outlay on rolling stock and on bridge renewal.

To-morrow another goodly array of Foreign Railway traffic is to be looked for. To-day one or two satisfactory returns were published, especially that of the San Paulo, in the Brazilian group, and the Argentine Great Western. Perhaps there was less enthusiasm in Argentine Rails, except that new stocks were being bought, like the new Pacifics and the Cordoba Extension debentures.

RISE IN DUTCH BANK RATE.

The main interest perhaps centred in the strength of the Brazilian group, both Leopoldinas and San Paulos being particularly strong. Outside this section there had to be noticed the dulness of Mexican Rails and the strength of Salvador Railway issues, the latter on to-day's meetings, and the other chief point to note was the fact that United of Havana Preferred rose to 22.

A revival of interest in Japanese bonds was noticeable, with buying of the new scrip at 51 premium. But there were not many features among foreign stocks. Perhaps the dearth of money on the Continent causes them to be merely moderately well sustained. The rise in the Netherlands Bank rate following the rise in the Berlin Bank rate shows which way money is going on the Continent.

GAMBLING IN ARGENTINE STOCKS.

Gambling interest is kept up apparently in Buenos Ayres Provincial Cables, but there is such a wide discrepancy between the reckless remarks as to the liability of the Government on the one hand, and the repudiation statements of the Provincial Government on the other, that nobody seems to know where he is.

There was quite a smart revival in Kaffirs to-day. It was rumoured that the Goldfields dividend was likely to make its appearance in the afternoon. But the real centre of strength seemed to be the Rhodesian group, and this was put down to rumours of satisfactory strike developments at the third level. Bankets certainly rose sharply to 4-11-16, and things like Loungundas, Scottish Mashona, and even Tanganyika were inner.

Other mining sections rallied, the West African crushings being liked. The issue of a further controversial circular by the Le Roi directors even seemed to help the shares. The Broken Hill group was firm, but the Mexican gambling group, things like Espanzas and El Oro, were dull.

Of course the Allsopp amalgamation rumours were the feature of the Miscellaneous groups, and in them the ordinary at one time touched 25 and the preferred 35.

"THE COUNTRY-SIDE"

"The Country-Side" completes its first volume with the number to be published to-day.

Such a handsome production has never been published before at so low a figure as threepence, and every lover of the country, nature, wild life, the garden, poultry, and kindred subjects will be gratified by the manner in which the special issue of this popular journal has been prepared and produced.

The issue contains expert articles, beautiful illustrations, prize photographs, interesting notes and correspondence from all parts of the kingdom.

NOTICE TO READERS.

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Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1905.

NOT PLAYING THE GAME.

WHAT annoys the ratepayer most about the Thames steamboat fiasco is that he feels he has been fooled. If the County Council had said all along that the steamboat service could not be expected to pay at first, the ratepayer would have known where he stood. He would probably have decided to run steamboats; he wanted them, and he felt it was stupid to have a fine river with no passenger traffic on it. But he would have resigned himself to losing money over them for a year or two until they became popular.

The County Council are trying to make out now that they did give the ratepayer this warning. The Rivers Committee declare in their report—

It was always explained that the Council never expected to make a profit on the first year's working, or, indeed, for several years.

Now, that statement, to put it bluntly, is untrue. The County Council never admitted the possibility of any serious loss on the steamboat service.

The Rivers Committee itself reported only two years ago that "it seemed reasonable to expect the Council would be able to earn receipts equal to, or, at any rate, approaching, the sum of £98,000," the estimated annual cost of the boats.

Sir Edwin Cornwall, now chairman of the Council, went further than this. He was "confident that the service would at once earn the £98,000." He believed in the undertaking offered "startling possibilities of success."

It isn't success which is "startling" us just at present. It is the fact that the loss on the first year's working will tot up to £50,000.

Mr. John Burns, too, told the Parliamentary Committee on the L.C.C. Bill that, if there were any loss, he did not think it could possibly be "more than £6,000 or £7,000 at the outside."

Yet now the boats are losing money at the rate of £1,500 a week.

It was foolish of the Council to be so sanguine at first. They have done positive harm to the prospects of Municipal Enterprise by their too hopeful estimate.

It is disingenuous of them now to try and wriggle out of the awkward position created by their own miscalculation by saying "We told you so." Our chief grievance against them is that we were not told.

DÜCHESS AND THE FAIRIES.

Ruskin once spoke despondently of this "melancholy age, in which children no longer believe in fairy-tales." He took too gloomy a view. All nice children do believe in them. But whatever would Ruskin have said to the Duchess of Somerset, who calls fairy-tales "nonsense" and thinks children had much better have read to them "tales about Julius Caesar and other great men?"

What would our recollections of childhood be if they were not interwoven with the gold and scarlet threads of the magic carpet on which we flew to fairyland? That whole beautiful world of make-believe in which we spent so much of our time would never have existed for us but for fairy-tales.

What would a child deprived of its rightful heritage of fairy-tales grow up into? A dull, spectacled pedant; a sharp-featured, acid-tongued frump. It would, like Mr. Graceland, be always demanding facts, and they would disagree with it very badly. It is only the sauce of imagination which can help us to digest facts at all.

Take away "Cinderella" and "Red Riding-Hood"? Disestablish Hans Andersen and the Grimms? Abolish the "Arabian Nights"? Perish the thought. Not for all the Duchesses in the land. Julius Caesar indeed!

H. H. F.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

What's gone, and what's past help, should be past grief.—*Shakespeare.*

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THIS last contest for the mayoralty of New York has certainly proved one of the most exciting on record, and that has been largely due to the heroic energy with which Mr. W. R. Hearst, the opponent of Tammany, has conducted his part of the pitched battle. A most remarkable young man (he is only thirty-eight), with an unequalled grasp of the electioneering machinery of American politics, is this democratic proprietor of the "New York Journal." Somehow one is led to judge by his "yellow" journalism, with its flaring headlines and frantic violence of opinion, that Mr. Hearst must be a demagogue of the most advanced type, noisy and self-assertive.

Not at all. He is a low-voiced, quietly-dressed gentleman, looking really quite unsophisticated with that dreamy expression which the Americans call a "baby stare." Yet he began his career as the far from dreamy enemy of Mr. Pulitzer, of the "New York World." Pulitzer's best men were bought up by Mr. Hearst; "scare heads," which made the "World" seem a harmless old maid's paper, were introduced to discredit it; and un-

irony. A "Wild Western" journalist of the pronounced cowboy type arrived one day in his office with a marvellous bit of news. "Tell you what, Hearst," said the fine fellow, who had never laid eyes on him before, "this is the story of your life." "Please don't call me Hearst," said the other; "it's so beastly formal. Call me Billy."

Mr. Pett Ridge, one of the most entertaining speakers one could hear, was quite at his best at the meeting held on behalf of the Children's Happy Evenings Association, for which Mrs. Ashbee kindly lent her house in Cheyne Walk, Chelsea. Mr. Edward Cooper, so well known as a genuine friend of children, praised the energy with which the association carried out its aim of giving poor children a few happy hours, and then Mr. Pett Ridge told one of his inimitable stories to illustrate the shrewdness and quaintness which often mark the characters of those born to dreary lives in dreary places.

A little girl friend of Mr. Ridge's was given a larger doll than one of her companions, but was expressly warned against boasting of the present

day, and amongst American celebrities I have noticed the Bishop of New York and Mrs. Potter, Mr. and Mrs. William Rockefeller, Mr. E. O. Belt, Mr. and Mrs. Slade, and any number of famous New York people.

The most important of to-day's weddings is that of Lord Massarene and Ferrard's sister, the Hon. Constance Foster-Skeffington, who is to be married to Mr. Herbert Sykes, at her brother's seat, Antrim Castle, in Ireland. The wedding is to be an extremely quiet affair, for Lord Massarene's family, it will be remembered, are in deep mourning. Miss Foster-Skeffington's father died only last June, and her eldest brother, who would have succeeded to the title, in May. Mr. Herbert Sykes, the bridegroom, is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sykes, who lived for many years at Edgely Mount, Stockport. He is something of a traveler, and has been all through Persia. His cousin, Miss Ella Sykes, who accompanied him, wrote a charming book, called "Through Persia on a Side-Saddle," describing their experiences.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

THE UNEMPLOYED AND THE RATEPAYER.

The writer of the article on "The Ratepayer's Right" intimates that it would be better to provide work for the unemployed than let them go to the workhouse. But to create work which is not wanted for the unemployed would be far more costly to the taxpayer than to pay for their keep in their workhouse, where, by the way, they would have to work.

While the term "charity" is strongly objected to, it must be borne in mind, too, that artificial work paid for by the ratepayers is an enforced charity, no more conducive to self-respect on the part of the recipients than relief funds.

Brighton. H. A. BULLY.
[The article did not propose "artificial" work, or work "which is not wanted." There is plenty of real work the unemployed could do which is really wanted.—Ed. D. M.]

NATURE'S CURE FOR CANCER.

It seems to me unwise to raise the hopes of sufferers from cancer upon the very slender grounds given by the X-ray manipulators.

Two-thirds of the deaths are from internal cancer—the X-rays have no power over these cases—and it is not stated that any one of those cured was internal.

One of the ten was cured five years ago and one two years. If "cancer is cured at last," is the cure of ten cases in five years a proof of it?

The sooner the public understand that cancer is a blood disease the better. They will know then that neither medicine, nor the knife, nor rays can cure it. The body when healthily treated provides medicines of its own suited to every disease.

A hospital that would employ only natural remedies, pure air-baths, exercise, and pure food in cancer and many other diseases is one of the greatest needs of the age. C. P. NEWCOMBE.
19, Elms-avenue, Muswell Hill.

L.C.C. STEAMBOATS.

Your article, "L.C.C. Logic," and other recent comments on the shameful waste of money have been splendid, and I am sure many will thank you for your protests.

The real root of the matter is that all this wicked extravagance is for the purpose of buying votes. "Let the steamboats run—500 employees at full pay means 500 votes for us, and all the other things we keep going on the rates are warranted to produce votes from those we maintain."

In the old days a candidate sometimes used to pay hesitating voters. Now they are bought en bloc. No interested official should be allowed to vote.

Camberwell.

E. CARTER.

IS HUNTING CRUEL?

The Law of Moses shows us it was God's will that animals should be treated mercifully. Is it right, then, that we should take pleasure in sports which cause pain and suffering to animals?

The sportsman does not consider himself cruel when he hunts a fox, otter, or stag to death for a day's amusement; yet a poor man who overdrives his horse in striving to get his living, or a man who works a lame horse, is summoned and heavily fined.

Dartmouth.

M. C.

IN MY GARDEN.

NOVEMBER 7.—Climbing roses are so lovely, and many of them require such simple culture, that they should be seen even in the smallest gardens. They may be planted now. The Gloire de Dijon, W. A. Richardson, Cheshunt Hybrid (a good autumnal), will do well on walls, but the majority of climbing roses succeed best when grown on pillars or arbors. Here the climbing rose, the antha class (the crimson, yellow, pink, white ramblers) look beautiful, also the camille pillar (a splendid subject), Aimée Vibert, Dorothy Perkins, Felicite Perpetue, and many others.

In a very warm situation the golden-yellow Marchal Niel can be tried.

E. F. T.

SMALL COMFORT FOR THE RATEPAYER.



RATEPAYER: Here chain him up! **He's bitten a great bit out of me.**
L.C.C.: Even if I do chain him up, I'm afraid the bite'll hurt you for a long time yet.

[The London County Council declare that even the laying-up of the Thames steamboats for the winter will not check the outflow of money upon them to any appreciable degree.]

limited gold was spent in the attempt to crush a rival, hated because years before he had attacked Mr. Hearst's father, a Californian Senator, in his paper. But the truth of this apparent dissociation between the man and his work is, after all, not hard to understand. In public life—as a headline-writer and a municipal candidate—Mr. Hearst is one thing, and a noisy thing; as a private person he is something totally different.

"A campaign based on cheek and the cheque-book"—that was how an enemy once described Mr. Hearst's public efforts. But to show his lack of self-consciousness and "side" in private life, one ought to tell the story of his appearance one morning at one of his numerous offices, where he found the inevitable crowd of madmen, artists, widows, orphans, vegetarians, and other cranks waiting with petitions for employment. As the middle-looking Mr. Hearst passed before them a young lady detached herself from the group, touched him on the arm, and with a cry of "Touched last, Billy!" rushed down the office corridor, with the unconventional editor in full pursuit, and the applicants for positions left gazing vacantly after them. The romantic attraction of this story was, however, diminished when it was discovered, later on, that the young lady was Mrs. Hearst, the editor's wife.

Another story told about Mr. Hearst shows that free-and-easy manner of his duly tempered with

and so making the other jealous. In spite of the warning the little girl's friend was found weeping bitterly. "Why did you crow over her?" they said to the proud possessor of the doll. "I didn't crow; I only said 'let's measure dolls.'" Mr. Ridge finished by saying that the work of giving poor children something to live for apart from sordid things was very much in need of help.

We have heard more than enough during the last few years about the domestic servant problem, and the problem of how to keep up a house in London on less than a thousand a year, and all the other difficulties of living in this crowded and expensive place. A certain section of society—that section which understands so admirably the art of being comfortable—has really solved the problem by living mainly in the country, where you get fresh air, and coming only occasionally, for shopping and amusement, to London. That is why hotels are so important nowadays, and why, to give an instance, a house like Claridge's is always crammed with well-known people "up for a few days."

Claridge's is not really a hotel in the unfavourable sense—a place, that is, of distracting bells, noisy corridors, bad food, hurry and nuisance. It is simply a house of quiet and refinement where you may imagine yourself at home—only with no servants to worry about and no cook to insult you. The Grand Duke Michael of Russia and his wife, the beautiful Countess Torby, were there the other

GUY FAWKES

celebrations at HAMPSTEAD



The Fifth of November is still duly observed at Hampstead. The pictures show—(1) The construction of a huge bonfire; (2) the bonfire nearing completion; (3) procession headed by an enormous guy; and (4) the bonfire ablaze, showing the final destruction of the guy. This continuance of an old custom is made to serve present-day uses by securing handsome contributions to the local charities. The hospitals especially benefit by Guy Fawkes Day celebrations at Hampstead.



CURRENT

PRINCE'S MISSION.



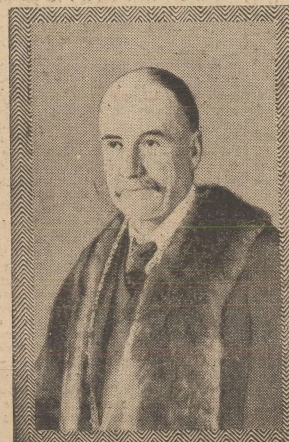
Prince Arthur of Connaught leaving Buckingham Palace after an interview with the King. He is to bear the insignia of the Garter to the Mikado.

SIR A. S. HASLAM,



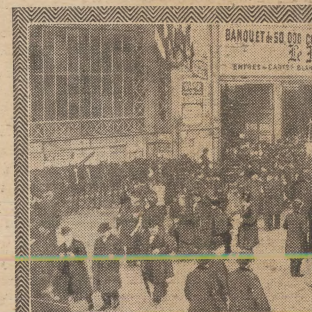
Who is to receive the Freedom of Newcastle-on-Tyne to-morrow, is a famous engineer, who has been Mayor of Derby.

GUILDFORD'S NEW MAYOR.



Alderman F. F. Smallpiece. His family has supplied thirteen Mayors of Guildford during the last 400 years.

GIGANTIC BANQUET.



In the Champ de Mars, Paris, a huge present. The top picture shows the crowd was held. The lower shows the 50,000

GENERAL BOO



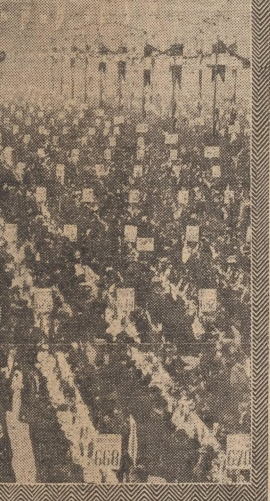
Nottingham, his native town, has just elected him a Freeman. The picture shows him seated in the

EVENTS IN PICTURES

IN PARIS.



Le Matin
DONNÉE LA BIENVEILLANCE
TOUS LES MUTUALISTES



held, at which 50,000 persons were
Machinery Hall, where the banquet
cheon. There were 5,000 waiters.

NOTTINGHAM.



ation of General Booth by making
standing in a characteristic attitude;
e mayor.

ROYAL ARTIST.



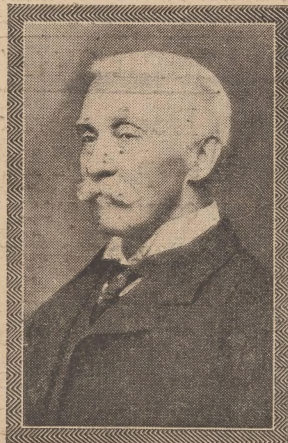
Princess Louise of Schleswig-Holstein, who has just taken up enamelling work.—(Photograph specially taken by the Daily Mirror.)

SUIT-CASE VICTIM.



Miss Susanna Geary, whose remains were found in a suit-case near Boston (U.S.A.). The murdered woman was only identified by a ring she was wearing.

SIR ROBERT HOBART.



The Liberal candidate for New Forest, Hants, which has become vacant owing to Hon. John Scott Montagu succeeding to his father's title.—(Elliott and Fry.)

NEWS by PHOTOGRAPHS

PRINCE EDDY KNITS MUFFLERS FOR THE POOR.



At the Imperial Institute are on view the royal gifts to the poor. (1) Mufflers knitted by Prince Eddy; (2) garments knitted by the Princess of Wales; (3) muffler and mittens made by little Princess Mary; and (4) Prince Albert of Wales's handiwork. The inserts show on the left Prince Eddy and on the right Prince Albert.

MR. HORNER, M.P., AND HIS DEBTS.



Yesterday at the London Bankruptcy Court, before Mr. Registrar Hope, the affairs of Mr. F. W. Horner, M.P., came up. The petition was heard in private, only persons connected with it being allowed in court. The photograph shows Mr. Horner (full face) leaving the court.

THE MAN TEMPTED ME.

By ANNIE AUMONIER.

CHARACTERS OF THE STORY.

RICHARD BALSHAW, supposed to be a wealthy traveller—in reality Ronald Carstairs, an ex-bank manager, newly released from prison, after serving four years' for extensive fraud.
JOSE KING, a beautiful girl of poor birth, passionately in love with Carstairs.
CLARE MAINWARING, a charming young girl, whom Richard Balshaw became engaged to.
IVOR ARMSTRONG, daughter of the late Armistead, the supposed absence abroad.
DETECTIVE-SERGEANT VANCE, a clever and ambitious officer.
JOHN PYM, secretary to "Mr. Richard Balshaw," alias Roland Carstairs.
MRS. WILBRAHAM, a fascinating widow.
OLIVEL MAPPERLEY, an old Anglo-Indian officer.

FOR NEW READERS.

On a foggy morning Roland Carstairs, alias Richard Balshaw, is discharged from prison, after serving nearly five years for having defrauded the bank, of which he had been manager, of £30,000. Two women await his release—Jose King, a girl of poor family, but of great beauty, whom he has known during his time as a provincial bank manager, and an unknown woman, to whom he takes a message from a fellow-prisoner, still untried.

His meetings with both women are observed by Detective-Sergeant Vance. During the course of an imaginary figure, that of "Richard Balshaw," an ex-bank manager and big game shooter, who is the friend of the aid of his faithful friend and secretary, John Pym, he returns to society under that alias. He is introduced by the charm of a high-born lady, Mrs. Clare Mainwaring, who, during his incarceration, has become engaged to Ivor Armstrong. His position is further complicated by the love of his sweethearts, Jose King, and Ivor King, and the attraction of a young and fascinating widow, Mrs. Wilbraham, who has a strong idea of the identity of "Richard Balshaw." The woman to whom he delivered the message from his fellow-prisoner. He meets her suspicions with perfect self-control, though he is greatly perturbed in his mind. He must preserve her present state of doubt and uncertainty until the services of John Pym can be obtained. He is in the night Mrs. Wilbraham has the link between Mrs. Leo Wilbraham and Burke Foskett, at present undergoing a ten years' term of penal servitude for a "long firm" swindle, and now lying grievously sick in the prison infirmary.

The fascinating, red-lipped Mrs. Wilbraham plays with him as a cat with a mouse. Balshaw, however, from several trying conversations in triumph. The man's forcible personality carries him through. In the night Mrs. Wilbraham leaves her room, intending to post a letter she has just written. In a dimly lit corridor she encounters Richard Balshaw, who has just left his room for the same purpose. She detains him in conversation for a few seconds, and suddenly a door opens near them. You mustn't be found here—with me," Balshaw whispers. "Quick, slip along into my dressing-room!" A faint fluttering of a woman's trailing gown, and Mrs. Wilbraham has gone. Ivor Armstrong comes again through the door which has opened and Balshaw is alone. The man passes each other without a word. Balshaw posts his letters, and on his way back to his room he discovers that some letters, written to him by Clare Mainwaring some time ago, are missing from his writing-table. They have been stolen, and there is only one person who could have stolen them—the woman just gone from him.

The alarm is raised, and Postern Abbey is soon a scene of excitement and confusion. Balshaw is surrounded by a full of people, for a ladder is discovered placed against his window. Ivor Armstrong, searching round for clues, comes across a small scene, and Balshaw is in the bedroom. It bears the initials "G. W." and he immediately guesses to whom it belongs. After showing it to Balshaw, he goes to Mrs. Wilbraham's room.

CHAPTER X. (continued).

"Rose, can't you put him from your thoughts. He's spoiling your life," repeated Jack Boddicott. Rose King's eyes flashed burning fire at him. She would infinitely rather have her life spoilt by the man she loved than lead a dead-level, respected, dull life with Jack Boddicott for a husband. For a moment her emotions tried her tongue. And Jack Boddicott, having broken the ice, continued: "If you'd only just speak out your mind to me, Rose, maybe it 'ud be a help to you. And there's a wonderful deal of comfort in prayer."

Jack Boddicott being a chapel-going young man, had been recently much influenced by a wave of revivalism that had swept over Leicester. Rose clenched up her hands. He was so good, so worthy, and all that he said was so true, but he was maddening her. He did not understand. "And if I prayed," she whispered. "What should I pray for?" "Ask God to comfort you, lass," said Jack Boddicott, simply, polishing his shiny face with a coloured handkerchief.

"I see! Pray selfishly for myself—not for him?" "Eh," replied Boddicott, a trifle grudgingly. "Pray that his heart may be turned, and that he may see the sin and wickedness of his ways. There's more joy, Rose, over one—"

"Oh, yes, yes, yes! I know all that!" she interrupted fiercely. "Oh, Jack, you mean so well, and you're good and thoughtful, and you've never done anything really wrong in your life, and I don't suppose you ever will."

"I hope not," murmured the young man. "But you don't understand, you don't understand!" "I'm afraid I don't quite," he said, shaking his head sorrowfully, vaguely conscious of some limitation on his part. "There, I've said my say. I

wouldn't hurt your feelings, Rose. P'raps, you'd rather I talked about something else."

"Infinitely!" she whispered. They walked some distance in silence; then Jack Boddicott plucked desperately at his collar.

"It's turned out a wonderful fine evening—an' all," he ventured nervously. Then, after another long pause, "I've just started reading Smiles' 'Self-Help.' Rose, you ought to read it—it's a book you'd enjoy, I know. And when I've done with that, I'm thinking of tackling Carlyle's 'French Revolution.'" He scratched his head. "Eh, but that'll take some tackling."

He glanced at Rose, vaguely hoping for some expression of approval at his efforts towards mental culture; but she was not listening. So he lapsed into a rather heart-broken silence. He was always trying to interest her, and take her out of herself; but somehow he never seemed to succeed. But, though suffering from bashfulness, particularly in her presence, he possessed perseverance.

"You were in London last week, Rose," he said, as they passed into the town hall square, with its canopy of trees and shrubs and bronze fountain.

"Yes," she answered. "I know London—I've been there a dozen times—last time was the final Cup-tie match at the Crystal Palace—and I don't like the thought of a young woman with your face, Rose, going about London alone. I wish I'd been with you, to look after you."

His words recalled some experience. Her vivid lips tightened and her eyes flashed. Her thoughts had gone back to Charing Cross Station and the memory of that day

and night—the day of Roland Carstairs' release—was branded indelibly on her heart. Roland Carstairs had refused the money that he had saved for him. He told her that he was going abroad, about to begin another life; that he must fight his fight alone. And the strength of the man had prevailed, and she had parted from him, after an impassioned good-bye. She believed that he would fight better alone. And then, that same evening, a great feeling of unrest had mastered her. He was going abroad that night, he had told her. She knew but little of London, and Charing Cross Station was associated in her mind with journeys abroad. She wanted to see him again. And she had gone to Charing Cross Station, and had paced the departure platforms, and had waited and waited as to trains. She waited and waited and waited. Then, at last, she had passed out into the bewildering Strand, reckless, desperate, and callous. She was standing by the narrow station exit, watching mechanically the flow of vehicles into the Strand, when a brougham was brought to a standstill by a block in the traffic. A man had lowered the window and looked out, and had said to her, "Your face has the look of a suffocating rush to her heart. A moment later the face was gone from the window, and she told herself that she was dreaming. It was impossible. It could have only been a fancied resemblance. She had turned away along the Strand, and presently out of the Strand down a street on the Embankment, utterly careless of time or destination. It was in this street that she met him. He was in evening dress, and perhaps had come from the great hotel, the lights of which flashed out into the background. He was the worse for liquor. He gripped her arm, and tried to draw her into a shadow. But there the matter ended. A stranger, a commonplace man, with a cutty pipe between his teeth, and wearing a cloth cap, suddenly appeared from nowhere. "Do you want to be given in charge?" he said quietly, and the man in evening dress slunk away. And the stranger, who might have been a respectable artisan, had escorted Rose to the little hotel where she was staying alone. When she thanked him, and parted from him, she little realised that her escort was Detective-Sergeant Vance, of Scotland Yard. She had not even realised that it was the man whom she had asked in the gloom outside Pentonville, "When are they coming out?"

Jack Boddicott's remark had conjured up a memory of this incident, causing the flashing of her eyes and the tightening of her lips.

"What was it took you to London?" There was a note of vague suspicion in Boddicott's voice as he repeated the question. No newspaper had chronicled the news of Roland Carstairs' release. But Jack Boddicott had certain jealous suspicions.

Rose tossed her head defiantly. "That is my business!"

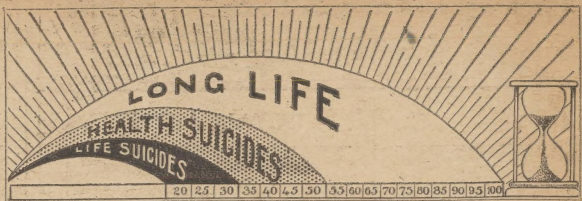
And Jack Boddicott plucked at his collar and became very red in the face. He was perfectly ready to stand up to any man in Leicester; but when Rose looked at him and spoke to him like that, then—to use his own homely expression—she sort of crumpled him up.

They were level now, with the town hall. It is also the headquarters of the Leicester Borough Police. The burglar at Postern Abbey was claiming the attention of both the borough and county police.

Scotland Yard had been communicated with, and a list of the stolen property sent to London.

(Continued on page 13.)

THE LINE OF LIFE.



This diagram shows how some people shorten their lives. Some commit direct suicide, but a much larger number are guilty of health suicide by self-neglect or ignorant or wilful commission of practices injurious to health and life. The following article should be read by all who desire to restore, or conserve, their health.

It is only fair to warn the reader that a perusal of the following article may change the whole course of his life. It will attempt to show how the reader may conserve and prolong his life, also how to increase and enjoy the fullness thereof.

I do not suppose that any reader will be disposed to dispute the physiological fact that it is within his power to shorten his life. The life-suicides of the coroners' courts are not the only suicides. In number, indeed, they form an infinitesimal proportion of the whole number of suicides.

What of the appalling number of suicides of individuals between the ages of 20 and 55 whose cases rarely find their way into coroners' courts? The verdict of the jury in such cases would be "Death from Natural Causes."

What a gross libel on Nature! If the true facts were given and the evidence squarely faced, the verdict would be "Death from Un-natural Causes!" The causes, it is true, may have been natural to the extent of being punishment according to the supreme natural laws of the survival of the fit and the death of the unfit.

THE SUICIDAL TENDENCY.

This brings me to the point of putting forward this personal question: "Are you a life suicer?" The greater your unfairness the nearer you are to health suicide.

If unfit, what are you doing to save yourself from health and life suicide? Neglect of self means a suicidal tendency.

This article commenced with the warning that its perusal might change the whole course of the reader's life. And if you desire an improvement in your health, with a larger share of life's happiness and success, why not follow the example of the many who have so greatly benefited under the Sandow Treatment?

Let the present moment see the advent of a healthier and happier life for you. It can. In the brief space of a day I describe a few of the principal causes of self-destruction, all of which are permanently checked and removed under my unflinching system of Curative Physical Culture.

A LEAKAGE OF LIFE NOURISHMENT.

One of the most common is *Indigestion*. The pain that evidences its existence is Nature's warning of a disordered condition of the digestive apparatus. If the warning be neglected the trouble will become chronic and more painful, and sooner or later will also become the parent of a progeny of other evils.

Sufferers too often make the grievous mistake of attempting to cure the pain instead of the cause, with its attendant serious accompaniment of malnutrition (insufficient nutrition) of the body and brain, and later resulting local or general debility. My Treatment banishes the pain by removing the cause. The weakened digestive organs are strengthened to a degree that makes them more than equal to the strain of their proper work.

Constipation is another very general ailment. It is a disorder of the depurative function due to

modern sedentary life. It is a particularly unhygienic condition of the body, and betrays its existence by sallow or muddy complexion, bloated skin, bad breath, biliousness, headaches, distended stomach, and general heaviness and dullness.

The man or woman who is constipated literally lives under a cloud, which suffocates physical and mental energy. Constipation is especially amenable to certain relief and cure under my Treatment, as proved by popular evidence and the fact that many independent medical men recommend their constipated patients to undergo a course of my Treatment.

BAD MANAGEMENT OF THE BUSINESS OF THE BODY.

Neurasthenia, or Nervous Debility, is the modern hydra-headed monster responsible for what is undoubtedly the largest proportion of life and health suicides.

A body affected with nervous debility is like a business with bad management. Things go wrong. The nervous debility sufferer feels that things go wrong, mentally and physically, and consequently loses self-confidence. Allied to a lack of nervous energy is a lack of physical vigour, local or general. In brief, *Neurasthenia* means *nerve without strength*. The physical debility may give rise to nervous dyspepsia, mal-nutrition, constipation, etc., which plainly implies a partial suspension of nervous activity in the affected parts of the body. Can drugs—and the compounds have different ideas as to which are the best ones, or what are the best proportions—permanently restore lost nerve force? My Treatment *does* restore lost nervous force. How?

By strengthening and developing the muscular system the organs receive their natural functional stimulus from improved breathing and increased nutrition. This access of strength is retained in the body and is not discounted by faulty working of the eliminative organs, which are also strengthened to perform their functions automatically, thus freeing the body from disease-engendering impurities.

INDIVIDUAL REQUIREMENTS.

The unflinching success of the Sandow Treatment is based on the fact that every case is carefully considered, and treated according to its individual requirements. The Treatment calls for no expense beyond the payment of a moderate inclusive fee that is within the reach of all. It can be employed without interference with ordinary duties or occupation.

An interesting illustrated treatise has been published by me on the subject of how to conserve and prolong life, how to increase the vitality and disease-resisting powers of the body, and how to improve the vigour and efficiency of the brain. It is entitled "Curative Physical Culture," and contains most valuable information. A copy can be obtained post free on application. Address: Eugene Sandow, Dept. D.M., Basing House, Basinghall-street, E.C.

CURE THAT COUGH



Don't worry about it—stop it. ¶ Each time you cough, you waste tissue—nerve force—vitality. ¶ The strain is unnatural, bad for you—possibly perilous.

¶ The prompt, positive cure is GERAUDEL'S PASTILLES—they relieve at once.

Of all Chemists, Is. Ltd. GERAUDEL'S PASTILLES, 4, Lloyd's Avenue, London, E.C.

THE INCREASE OF UNHAPPY MARRIAGES.

Bishop's Contribution to the Search for the Cause.

NOVELS AND PLAYS.

The Bishop of Salisbury agrees with the *Daily Mirror* that the increase in the number of divorces is alarming, and that search ought to be made for its cause.

Preaching at Warminster, his lordship spoke frankly about this growth of business in the Divorce Court, and said that disregard of the marriage tie was a certain symptom of decay in a nation.

At the same time the Bishop deprecated the idea of treating marriage as a failure, and the married state generally as a disappointment. He deeply regretted the influence on it of improper novels and stage plays. He did not know whether English novels were not worse than French.

One cause for the unhappy state of things seemed to him, he said further, to lie in the lack of connection between marriage and motherhood. There was a lack of real desire to carry out that sacred trust in human life which God had committed to parents as their chief power for good.

WHAT OUR READERS THINK.

A number of readers have already replied to the letters published on this subject yesterday. Here are a few of their letters:—

It seems hard, no doubt, to the man who has an impenetrable veil that he should be bound to her for life. But let him think of his reward in the next world if he shows patience and Christlike qualities under his affliction.

As for the wife who married while yet a child, it needs only a strong effort on her part to make her do her duty. She married her husband "for better or worse." She must not break God's ordinance because it has turned out not so good as she expected. SCHOOLMASTER.

Bedford.

Your correspondents talk both about what is God's will and pleasure. They are discussing what no man can know.

There are two ways of looking at the unhappy marriage problem. Either treat the contract as if there were no Hereafter, or as if Eternal Life were certain to follow this life.

At present we do not take either of these ways, go in for a little of both.

In any case, even if they believe in a Hereafter, your correspondents must wait until they enter into their Eternal Rest before they can expect to see God's purposes plain. M. C. M.

Cheniston-gardens, Kensington.

The cause of unhappy marriages? It is simplicity itself. Husbands expect too much of their wives.

If she cannot discuss everything that is going on with knowledge and interest, they sigh deeply and indicate they think her a fool.

No she is a fool—to have ever got married.

ONE WHO HAS TRIED.

King's Langley, Herts.

PLAYWRIGHT OF THE FUTURE.

Mr. Granville Barker's Remarkable New Piece at the Court Theatre.

Four acts, which each leave a sharp, definite impression upon the mind, and one (the last) which is a little blurred. A number of immense clever sketches of character. Dialogue that is full of interest and humour and stimulus to thought. Yet not a single throb of passion or emotion the whole afternoon.

That is "The Voyage Inheritance," which had quite a favourable reception at the Court Theatre yesterday afternoon. The "inheritance" is the secret that an old-established family solicitor's business is based on fraud. The problem for Edward Vorse is: Shall he go on with it in the hope of putting things straight, or shall he refuse to be a party to the misuse of trust funds any longer?

The struggle in Edward's mind and the development of his character are vividly shown in the five acts passing alternately at the office in Lincoln's Inn and the home at Chislehurst. The family scenes are most amusing. Even the distressing convulsion after the elder Vorse's funeral, when the painful "inheritance" is made known, made the house laugh in spite of itself.

The piece is acted very well indeed. Especially good are Mr. Charles Hullon as a blustering major; Mr. George as the head of the firm, who considers his dishonesty justified because everyone respects him; Mr. O. B. Clarence, who gives another version of ill-natured old age; and Mr. Dennis Kadie, as the artist (and the failure) of the family.

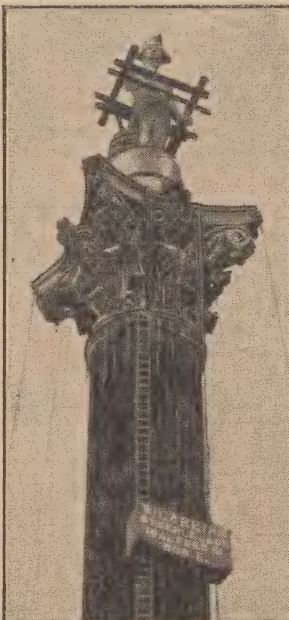
Mr. Granville Barker has by "The Voyage Inheritance" put himself in the front rank of our playwrights. He will do great things if he goes on like this.

REV. F. B. MEYER'S COFFEE-HOUSE.



Photographs showing the new coffee-house and club for workmen near Westminster Bridge, to be opened shortly. It is the Rev. F. B. Meyer's undertaking, and promises to be most successful.

CLEANING NELSON'S COLUMN.



After the festivities and decorations in connection with the Nelson Centenary, it has been thought advisable to clean the great column. The photograph shows the enormous scaffolding which has been erected at the top of the monument.

PAMPERED PETS.



Lady-motorists now provide their pets, as shown in the photograph, with goggles, collar and tie, jackets, boots, and pocket-handkerchiefs.

Mlle. Louise Loman.



Who shot herself on the stage of La Rochelle Theatre, Paris, in full view of the audience.

An Imperial Race

In a speech Lord Rosebery stated that "The first duty of an Imperial Government is to rear an Imperial Race," and our readers will doubtless agree with this. Connected in a very direct way with the rearing of the future men and women of this Empire is the question of the proper feeding of infants. The future of the race will depend largely on the way in which the infants of to-day are fed, and if our future citizens are to be strong, healthy, and vigorous, possessing fine muscles, strong frames, keen intellects, and active brains, it is absolutely necessary that the food given during the first year or two of life should be such as will best build up sturdy bodies.

FACTS ABOUT BODY BUILDING.

Everyone recognises that it is not sufficient to merely give food, but it is equally important that the food given should be of the right sort, and this is where the difficulty comes in. It is not everyone who has that thorough knowledge of the principles of scientific feeding that makes it easy to decide which is the best food. A perfect food must be so combined as to effect several different purposes, as some constituents in food are needed to produce heat and fat, others to assist in the formation of bone, and others again to form flesh, and no food for infants can be satisfactory unless it answers all these various conditions.

PREPARED FOODS.

There are an enormous number of foods recommended for feeding babies, invalids, and the aged, but many fail in some one particular point on which we have insisted. There is one, however, which is a perfect food, both for infants and invalids, and it has a truly magnificent record behind it. It is now more than forty years ago since Mr. John Savory, who was himself a medical practitioner, studied the question of preparing a perfect food, and "Savory and Moore's Best Food for Infants and Invalids" was the result. This wonderful food has won the approval of mothers, nurses, doctors, and the Medical Press.

STRONG POINTS IN ITS FAVOUR.

Infants fed on "Savory and Moore's Best Food" grow up to be healthy children and strong men and women, well developed mentally and bodily, with strong teeth not liable to decay. They put on firm flesh, have rosy cheeks, increase normally in weight, cut their teeth naturally, and develop muscular strength, and are free from many infantile ailments. Invalids soon regain their strength, and those whose digestion is too weak to take ordinary food find that "Savory and Moore's Best Food" satisfies all requirements, and it has the further advantage that it may be prepared in a large number of pleasing and appetising ways, and its nutritive value is in no way impaired nor its digestibility decreased thereby.

"Savory and Moore's Best Food" is used in the royal nurseries of England and Europe, the latest and the best being that of the Court of Italy, and at the National Health Exhibition, Savory and Moore were awarded the only gold medal for a malted infants' food.

"SAVORY AND MOORE'S BEST FOOD FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS"

is supplied by all chemists and stores in the 1s., 2s., 5s., and 10s., but if you would like a SPECIAL LARGE TRIAL TIN, one will be sent post free on receipt of a sixpenny postal order by Messrs. Savory and Moore, Ltd., chemists to His Majesty The King, 143, New Bond-street, London, W., to all who mention the *Daily Mirror*.

WORTH WRITING FOR.

Interesting information will be sent containing advice as to the way "Savory and Moore's Best Food" should be used for invalids, convalescents, and the aged, and also a little book explaining how to rear strong and healthy children. This gives the correct height of infants at different ages, weight (with a table for recording these fortnightly), muscular development, and the age at which the various teeth should be cut. Food tables for infants up to the age of about two years are included, and there is also a very large amount of other useful information. Send a postcard saying that you would like the book, and Savory and Moore will be pleased to send same, but it will be better if you send a letter without delay enclosing a sixpenny postal order to obtain the large trial tin.

XMAS PRIVATE Greeting Cards

With new for Specimens post free. 12 fashionable refined and dainty cards, with own name, address, monogram, and Xmas greeting, printed in gold, post free from: MRS. OLIVE MCKENIN, Dept. "D.M.", 801 Lion St., (Holborn), LONDON, W.C.

The BISHOPSGATE DISTILLERY and WINE CO.
D.D. DIRTY DICK'S D.D.
Established 1712.
459, BISHOPSGATE STREET WITHOUT, LONDON, E.C.

Old Port, Wine and Spirit House of Great Interest.
ALL GOODS GUARANTEED PURE AS IMPORTED.
"Household" Port, good and soft Gal. 10s.
Crusted Port, 3 years bottled 12s. 6d.
"The Mall" Fine Scotch Whisky 12s. 6d.
"The Mall" Fine Irish Whisky 12s. 6d.
"The Empire" Special London Gin 12s. 6d.
"ODV" Pure Grape Brandy 12s. 6d.
"Negro Head" Jamaica Rum 12s. 6d.
"Negro Head" Ginger Brandy 12s. 6d.
All Wines and Spirits sold by the bottle, quart, pink and blue.
Free deliveries, town or country.
Write for Illustrated Catalogue of House and Family List, post free.

"DAILY MAIL."

RECIPES THAT VEGETARIANS WILL PARTICULARLY LIKE—INDOOR AND OUTDOOR COSTUMES.

THE VEGETARIAN MENU.

DISHES FOR NON-FLESH EATERS.

It is true that the average person cherishes a very mistaken idea of vegetarianism. They fancy that the menu consists only of very unappetising porridge, followed by plainly-boiled carrots, potatoes, cabbage, or whatsoever vegetable may be in season, and perhaps eggs in some form.

Needless to say, their ideas are all wrong. This class of cookery is, to an intelligent woman, most interesting, demanding as it does more effort on her part than usual, as she has less variety of ingredients from which to concoct her dishes, which must be pretty to look at, appetising to eat, and at the same time nourishing.

The following recipes, if carefully followed, will answer all these requirements.

MACARONI A L'ITALIENNE.

INGREDIENTS:—Quarter of a pound of ribbon-macaroni, one ounce of butter, one ounce of grated Parmesan cheese, quarter of a pint of tomato pulp, one tablespoonful of salad oil, one tablespoonful of chopped capers, one hard-boiled egg, salt and pepper.

Break the macaroni into pieces an inch long and boil them till tender, in boiling salted water. Then drain off the water. Put the tomato pulp into a clean pan, make it hot, then put in the macaroni, the oil, cheese, and capers. Stir this mixture over the fire till it is thoroughly hot. Heap it up in an "au gratin" dish, garnish it with a border of neat croûtes of bread, and the hard-boiled yolk of the egg. Serve it very hot.

EGG CUTLETS.

INGREDIENTS:—Six eggs, half a pint of white sauce, salt and pepper, two teaspoonfuls of chopped parsley, one tablespoonful of chopped mushroom, white bread crumbs.

Hard boil four of the eggs, then lay them in cold water. Season the white sauce with salt and pepper, make it hot, and strain into it the beaten yolks of two eggs. Stir this over the fire for a few minutes to cook the eggs, but do not let it boil. Cut the hard-boiled egg into dice and chop the mushrooms coarsely; these should first be cooked till tender either before the fire or in the oven. Now add the egg, mushroom, and parsley to the sauce. Turn the mixture on to a plate to cool. When it is cold form the mixture into small, neat cutlets. Beat up an egg, brush each cutlet over with it, and cover it with bread crumbs. Fry the cutlets in plenty of hot fat, from which a faint bluish smoke is rising, and when they are a golden brown take them out and drain them well on paper. Arrange a bed of nicely-cooked spinach on a hot dish, put the cutlets in a circle on it, and pour round some tomato sauce. This is a very pretty dish.

LENTILS, EGG SAUCE, AND CARROTS.

INGREDIENTS:—One pint of lentils, one large onion, a bunch of parsley, a teaspoonful of salt, two ounces of butter, half a pint of egg sauce, four large carrots.

Well wash the lentils and soak them in cold water overnight. Next drain off the water and put the lentils into a saucepan with one quart of cold water or stock and the onion sliced; wash the parsley and add it to it, also the salt. Boil all gently for about one hour and a half, or until they are quite soft. Then drain off all the water (it can

be used for a foundation for some other soup) and rub the lentils through a wire sieve.

Melt the butter in a clean saucepan and put in the pulp, mix it well, and add seasoning to taste. When it is very hot arrange it in a neat pile on a hot dish, and pour over it a thick egg sauce.

Put round it a border of carrot balls, to make which, after scraping the carrot with a round vegetable cutter, scoop out balls the size of large marbles, and cook them until they are tender in boiling salted water. Sprinkle over the carrot a little chopped parsley.

DEVILLED CHESTNUTS.

INGREDIENTS:—One pint of chestnuts, two ounces of butter, salt and cayenne.

Shell and boil the nuts till they are tender, which will probably take an hour, then dry them well. Melt the butter in a clean frying-pan. When it is hot put in the nuts, and toss them continuously over the fire until they are of a golden colour. Mix together some fine salt with half its amount of cayenne, or less if it is not liked hot. Sprinkle the nuts well with this mixture. Serve them in a hot dinner napkin.



Velvet is the chosen fabric of the smart skaters at Prince's Club. On the left of the above picture is illustrated a black velvet skirt and white lingerie shirt decorated with lace, and the seated figure wears a gown of ringdove coloured cloth, with which a sable cravat looks beautiful.

'THE WOMAN TEMPTED ME.'

(Continued from page 10.)

don. A burglar acquires a style and mannerisms of his own. And certain peculiarities about the Postern Abbey burglary corresponded with those of a number of robberies that had taken place in suburban London. In each instance entry had been effected, not with burglarious implements, but by simply rearing a ladder to a convenient window, the burglar gaining access while the household was at dinner or otherwise well occupied, and emerging from his place of concealment when everyone was well asleep, making a final exit from the premises by the front door. One of the questions exercising the minds of the Leicester police was whether the spoil had only travelled to Leicester or had gone further afield. They had also reason to believe that "the job" had not been worked single-handed.

Jack Boddlicott summoned up courage, and made further effort at conversation as they passed the station entrance.

"Did you ever read Bunyan's 'Pilgrim's Progress,' Rose? It's one great sermon."

He meant so well. A course of reading had been mapped out for him by the good pastor of his chapel, and he had a feeling if he could only interest Rose in certain standard works of literature her thoughts would wander less often to the

sconceless sentenced to five years' penal servitude for embezzlement.

But Rose was paying no attention to him; she was staring at a man who was standing outside the police station, pushing tobacco into his pipe. The next moment she hurried to him, with outstretched hand. Jack Boddlicott scratched his head, and felt vaguely jealous. Rose had flushed up at sight of the man, and he was a stranger to Boddlicott.

It was Vance, detective-sergeant and student of practical criminology, and Rose King had recognised the man who had played the good friend to her that night on the Thames Embankment. An expression of thoughtfulness was on his stolid face as Rose swept up to him, full of impetuous gratitude. She was a creature of impulse.

"You've forgotten me," she cried; "but I've not forgotten you—though I never thought I should see you in Leicester. I never thanked you half enough for what you did for me that night!"

Vance raised his cap—it was cloth, but of a better quality than the one he was wearing when he shadowed Roland Carstairs. He was very neatly dressed in blue serge, and his pipe was of briar, not clay. And Rose, looking at him, came to the conclusion that he had put on his Sunday clothes and had altogether spruced himself up.

He shook her hand with warm respect. His business in Leicester was connected with the Postern Abbey burglary. He had been dispatched from Scotland Yard, to co-operate with the Leicester police, with a view to linking up the Postern Abbey burglary with certain similar crimes recently committed in suburban London. As a matter of fact, the quiet Vance had a very shrewd idea as to the identity of the man wanted; but the individual's present whereabouts was unknown, and moral certainty is not counted proof in a police court.

"So you got back to Leicester all right?" he said, rather quickly, anxious to avoid further reference to his good services.

"Yes. Do you know, I don't even know your name," said Rose, a little awkwardly.

There were occasions when it was impossible, but whenever possible, Vance kept his official personality in the background. And he associated this beautiful, crudely-picturesque young woman with Roland Carstairs, the man who had behaved so mysteriously on his discharge from prison. All the events of that day had been entered up in his diary. Since when he had frequently pondered over Roland Carstairs, the advertisements in "Morning Post," the veiled woman, and Rose King. From a human point of view, Rose King interested him deeply, and the student of criminology must necessarily also be a student of human nature. He had been deeply impressed by her character, and he had read her aright; he realised the tragedy of her life, though he had scarcely exchanged half a dozen words with her on the night that he went to her assistance. And from a criminological point of view, Roland Carstairs, the man whose fitfully-revealed personality had fascinated the detective, was infinitely more interesting.

Vance was not particularly anxious to be associated with Scotland Yard in Rose King's mind. He looked about him stolidly.

"Yes," he said, with absent-minded incoherence, "I've never been to Leicester before."

Then his quiet eyes, eyes that were both kindly and searching, rested on her compelling face, with its tragedy written there for discerning eyes to read.

Had Roland Carstairs broken with her, or did she know where he was?

(To be continued.)

Read Miss Sloyan's Words

Constipation cured by Iron-Ox Tonic Tablets—Sorrow and Sickness replaced by Health and Happiness.

The following story told by Miss Julia Sloyan, of 295, Pleckrood, Walsall, who is engaged in one of the departments of a brushmaking establishment there, told to a Press representative, is deserving of the attention of every sufferer.

"I am twenty years of age," she stated, "and I am a brush filler, at which occupation I have been engaged for some years. I have been troubled



MISS JULIA SLOYAN.

with indigestion for years, and for over twelve months have suffered badly from constipation. I have tried many things which have been recommended to me, but could obtain little or no relief. I had a sluggish liver, I was told, and was given all kinds of advice, but without relief. My appetite continued to fail me, and I lost in weight, but advised at length to make a trial of Iron-Ox Tonic Tablets, I did so, and with greatly beneficial results."

"And how did you come to hear of Iron-Ox Tonic Tablets?" queried the newspaper man.

"Through a friend of mine who saw some advertisement in a newspaper, and advised me to try them."

"And how long was it after you commenced taking Iron-Ox Tablets before you began to feel an improvement in your health?"

"When I had taken the second box I felt better. I continued taking Iron-Ox Tonic Tablets, and am now on with the fifth box, with the result that I am feeling wonderfully better. The pains which I used to experience after meals I do not feel now, and whereas I sometimes had to stay away from my work before, I am now, since taking the Iron-Ox Tonic Tablets, able to follow my employment regularly. I do not feel my work too much for me. My appetite has improved, and I have put on about five pounds in weight in about two months."

Miss Sloyan's story was confirmed by her mother. "It was shocking to see her," said the mother. "She was always in pain, and so miserable, that she made others miserable also. I should think she had taken a dozen remedies before she tried Iron-Ox Tonic Tablets. You might tempt her appetite as much as you liked, but she could not eat. Now she can eat whatever is going in the house, and relishes it too. She is a thousand times better than she was."

A Dainty Aluminium Pocket Packet of fifty Tonic Tablets for 1s. If your chemist has not got them they will be sent post free for 1s. by the Iron-Ox Remedy Co., Ltd., 29, Cockspur-street, London, S.W.

Every woman

The present fashion in dress is the severely plain tailor-made costume. It is necessary for every well-dressed woman to have a corset which fits to perfection, and gives to every motion of the body, and yet the stitching must not break. Hercules Patent Corset Steels are better

should read

—far better than whalebone; they are absolutely unbreakable; will not rust; give every security and satisfaction to the wearer. Ask your draper for corset steel with Hercules Patent Corset Steels.

Ask me for a free sample.

F. KLEMMANN,

33, Aldermanbury, London, E.C.

this to-day—now

Enquirer.—The best adhesive on the market is "Seccotine." Its usefulness is unlimited: It will mend anything and everything. 6d. per tube.—Write for particulars of the Sticking Competition to McCaw, Stevenson, and Orr (Ld.), Belfast. [Advt.]

brothers M'Leod and Burt Marshall get on for Cambridge against the Colonials to-morrow. The Scotch forwards, if they will take the trouble to train, will be all right, but I doubt their backs. **TOUCH JUDGE.**

DAILY BARGAINS.

Dresses.

A.A.—Suits, 34s.; Overcoats, 20s.; 4s. monthly.—Wittam, 231, Old-st., E.C.

A.—Free quantity sample Handkerchiefs, with illustrated lists; send stamp.—British Linen Co., Glasgow, London, & Liverpool.

B.—Bargain—Elegant Fur, long black caracul Duchesse Stole; fashionable broad shoulders; beautifully rich, curly, handsome Muff matching; perfect fit; accept 12s. 6d.; approval.—Any Fur, 59, Fleet-st., E.C.

C.—Hoon to all—Fashionable Suits and Overcoats, 10s. monthly.—Smith and Adams, 20, Leadenhall-st., E.C.

D.—Fashionable Suit or Overcoat to measure on improved system; 10s. monthly; fit guaranteed.—Adams, 40, Strand, opposite New Gallery.

E.—CORDON—Elegant Fur, 27s. 6d.; catalogue post free; your own materials placed; returned same day.—Jonathan Page, 43, Long, Nottingham.

F.—A country-made OUTFIT of 60 articles, 21s.; exquisitely made; Robes, etc.; approval.—Call of wife, Nona Scott, 281, Cambridge-st. (private house), near Askew Arms, Brougham-st.

G.—BARGAIN—10s. 6d.; 3 chemises, 5 knickers, 2 petticoats, 3 nightdresses, 10s. 6d.—Eva, 69, Union-st., Clapton.

H.—BEAUTIFUL Baby Long Coat; sets of 50 articles, 21s.; a bargain of loveliness; approval.—Mrs. Mar. 16, The Chase, Nottingham.

I.—BOOTS on Credit.—Ladies 6s., Gent's 10s. 6d.; Overcoats 21s.; good Business Suits, 27s. 6d.; Tailor-made Costumes, 25s.; Jackets, Mantles, Waterproofs, and Drapery delivered on small deposit; patterns and American self-measurement forms post free; perfect fit guaranteed; easiest terms and quickest delivery.—Write Dept. No. 283, A. Thomas, 317, Upper-st., Islington, London, N.

J.—ENCOURAGE—Irish Linen Industry.—Harrington Bros., Linen Factors, Belfast (established over a century), will for 2s. 6d. send sample (consist of 2s. 6d. Suits, 5s. 6d. quality hemstitched handkerchiefs; carriage free; finest quality of not approved of our catalogue of linen goods, etc., should be in every home.—Address orders to London Depot, Harrington Bros., 140, Old-st., London, E.C.

K.—FASHIONABLE Fur, Catalogue free, with Russian Scarf, 2 yards long, 1s. 1d., post free.—Jonathan Page, 43, Long-st., Nottingham.

L.—FURS.—Black Caracul, Necklet, 68 inches long, 4 tails, 4s. 6d., post free; approval.—The Fur Store, Halifax.

M.—FURS.—Lady offers magnificent Alexandra Dagmar Necklet and Muff, beautiful real Russian sable hair; sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; approval.—Mand, 68, Stock-st., E.C.

N.—FURS.—Lady offers superior quality real Russian Alexandra Dagmar Stole, Necklet, 6ft. long, and elegant Muff to match, beautiful sable fox colour; never worn; sacrifice, 12s. 6d.; approval; by post.—Miss Eva, 69, Union-st., Upper Pulse Hill, London.

O.—FURS.—Long Russian sable hair Stole and Muff to match; only 10s. 6d.; approval.—Nina, 17, Balham-hill, Surrey.

P.—FURS.—White Foxline Scarf, 52 inches long, 3s. 11d., post free; approval.—The Fur Store, Halifax.

Q.—LADIES only 2s. 6d. need be sent with your order for Costumes from 21s.; elegant Drapery, Boots, Waterproofs, etc.; perfect fit guaranteed; balance is weekly; easiest terms and quickest delivery; patterns and self-measurement chart post free.—Write Dept. 233, A. Thomas, 317, Upper-st., Islington, London, N.

R.—ONE Shining Suit.—Clothing to measure below shopkeepers' prices; Overcoats from 21s.; good business suits from 27s. 6d.; ladies' Jackets, Boots, Mantles, and made Costumes from 25s.; Waterproofs from 17s. 6d.; delivered on small deposit; perfect fit guaranteed; patterns and new American self-measurement forms post free; easiest terms and quickest delivery.—Write Dept. 70, A. Thomas, 317, Upper-st., Islington, London, N.

S.—BLACKIN Jacket for 45 1s.—Lady leaving for Colonies must sell elegant new fashionable saquin-shaped saquin jacket; approval.—Chapman, 31, Holland-st., E.C.

T.—BILLY Day and Evening Gowns, Furs, Millinery, etc.; only slightly worn; great bargains.—Salmon, 11, Hanway-st., Tottenham Court-road.

U.—BARKLING Irish table linen, cheap—Damask table-cloths, 63in. 2s. 1d.; dinner napkins, 5s. 6d. dozen; hemstitched tablecloths, 1s. 11d.; crown breakfast cloths, 1s. 6d.; napkins, 1s. 6d.; postpaid.—Hutton, 21, Lord-st., London.

V.—STYLISH Skirts and Costumes; lovely catalogue free.—Baker, Bobby, and Co., Manufacturers (Dogs 308), Wandsworth.

W.—TROUSERS (not required)—Nightdresses, Chemises, etc.; 2s.; weekly payments.—31, Queen-st., E.C.

X.—TWO Steeples.—Combinations, new wool, 4s. 11d. pair, post free.—Wadsworth, 62-68, Northgate, Halifax.

Y.—WONDERFUL Value.—46in. Vienna Costumet Cloth, 1s. 3d. yard; Hosiery, 1s. 3d. yard; all colours; postpaid; free; great presents to all customers.—Manchester Warehouse Co., York-st., Leeds.

Z.—2s. 6d. Deposit secures smart Overcoat or Suit from 35s.; West End cutters; latest designs.—N. Russell and Co., 17, Fenchurch-st., and 68, Chapside (corner Bow-lane). All transactions confidential.

AA.—2s. 6d. Down will secure you fashionable Overcoat or Suit to measure.—Scott and Co., Smart Style Creditors, 64, Chapside, and 266, Edgeware-st.

Articles for Disposal.

A.A.A.—Pawnbrokers' Clearance Sale.—Full list Post Free on Application.

GEIST'S 18-carat gold-cased Chronograph Stop Watch, jewelled, perfect timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; also 18-carat gold (stamped) filled double curb Albert, real attached, guaranteed 15 years' wear; 3 together, sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.

LADY'S 18-carat gold-cased Keyless Watch, jewelled, exact timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; also long Watch Guard, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, elegant design, guaranteed 15 years' wear; two together, sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.

SHEFFIELD Table Cutlery; 12 table, 12 dessert knives, carvers and steel; Crayford ivory balanced handles; unsold; 10s. 6d.; approval.

LADY'S real gold (stamped) Keyless Watch, jewelled 10 rubies, richly engraved, splendid timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; week's trial; sacrifice, 12s.; approval before payment.

MAGNIFICENT Disc Talking Machine, lever action, full rich tone, with 5 Zonophone records and large nickel plated trumpet; complete, sacrifice, 18s. 9d.

ELBANT White Siberian Long Duchesse Fur stole, with fox heads and bushy tails; handsome Muff to match; sacrifice, 15s. 6d.; approval.

CURB Chain Goldlock Bracelet, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case, 6s. 6d.; another, heavier quality, 8s. 6d.; approval before payment.

REAL Russian Furs.—Magnificent Alexandra Dagmar Stole, Necklet, 6ft. long, and handsome Muff to match, real Russian sable fox colour; never worn; sacrifice, 12s. 6d.; approval.

HANDSOME Long Neck Chain, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, choice design; velvet case; sacrifice, 6s. 6d.; another, heavier, extra long, 8s. 6d.; approval before payment.

LADY'S Diamond Heart Locket, takes two photos; real diamond in centre; necklet attached; genuine 18ct. gold (stamped) filled; in velvet case; sacrifice, 8s. 6d.; approval before payment.

O. DAVIS Pawnbroker, 20, Denmark-hill, Camberwell, London.

A.—Art Cane Baby's Mail Cart; pondola shape; very handsome design; owner will sacrifice high-class carriage for 24s. 6d.; carriage paid 3 positions; quite new; sacrifice before payment; photo.—Pastor, 90, Brook-st., Stoke Newington.

**£25,000 PRIZES
XMAS CARDS.**

WE GIVE YOU a 10-year warranted perfectly-timed, Lady's or Gent's size, Gold Plate, Gun Metal, or Silvered Lever Watch, or a Solid Gold, real Diamond, Half-Marked ring, or other present selected from our list, for selling 30 Beautiful up-to-date twopenny XMAS & 1906 NEW YEAR CARDS.

We send these cards to any address on receipt of 6d. (stamps will do), after selling, the cards you can keep the 6d. deposit from the amount you send us, we allow 14 days for selling. Each person receives a prize to their selection. No guesswork required.

SEND AT ONCE, 6d. TO—**LESTER & CO., (Dept. 60), 76, Chancery Lane, LONDON, W.C.**

BABY CARS, direct from factory, on approval, carriage paid; we save you 5s. in the 21s.; cash or easy payments from 3s. 6d. monthly; send for splendid new catalogue free.—Dept. 13, Direct Public Supply Co., Coventry.

BIRMINGHAM Bedsteads, direct from Warehouse to your door, carriage paid; 30 per cent. saved.—Write for Illustrated List of Bargains, Richards and Goodings (Dept. 59), Bull-st., Birmingham.

HACKNEY FURNISHING CO., Ltd.

The Cheapest and largest Credit Furnishers in the World.
Acres of Showrooms. A Special Showroom for High-class Second-hand Furniture.

WRITE AT ONCE for our 1905 Guide and Catalogue, also our Monthly Register of Second-hand Furniture, which will be sent Post Free.

GENERAL TERMS.	
Worth.	Per Month.
£10	10
20	20
30	30
40	40
50	50
60	60
70	70
80	80
90	90
100	100
110	110
120	120
130	130
140	140
150	150
160	160
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990	990
1000	1000

And pro. 10 per cent. Discount for Cash.

CARPETS, etc., Laid Free.

Cash or Credit, from 24 10s.

A WORKING MAN'S HOME FURNISHED FOR £10.

WEEKLY, MONTHLY, OR QUARTERLY PAYMENTS.

Special Notice.

THE HACKNEY FURNISHING CO.,

Having bought the whole of the well-selected Stock of the County Furnishing Co., and now selling same at half the original cost. Among the goods are—

50 Bedroom Suites From

60 Solid Dining-room Suites 85/-

100 Handsome Over-mantels 15/-

1,500 Bedsteads 14/-

2,000 Bordered and other Carpets 6/6

150 Massive Sideboards 50/-

100 Solid Drawing-room Suites 85/-

And Hundreds of other Great Bargains. By buying these goods at once you will save

35 PER CENT.

All the above goods can be bought on our instalment system, no extra charge. Goods bought now at sale prices can be stored free of charge till wanted. Kindly note our only address—

Hackney Furnishing Co., Ltd.,

1, 2, 3, 4, Town Hall Bldg., Mare St., Hackney, N.E. & 10, 20, 21, 22, To Grove, adjoining.

CAUTION.—Please note Hackney Furnishing Co., painted over the premises before entering. We are compelled to notify this in our signs of unscrupulous imitators deceiving many of our customers.

COUNTRY ORDERS DELIVERED AND PACKED FREE.

Cash or Credit, from 1 10s.

BILLIARD Tables new and second-hand, bargain; 50s. to 100s.; approval; carriage paid; we save you 5s. in the 21s.; cash or easy payments from 3s. 6d. monthly; send for splendid new catalogue free.—Dept. 13, Direct Public Supply Co., Coventry.

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COUNTRY ORDERS DELIVERED AND PACKED FREE.

Cash or Credit, from 1 10s.

**AIDS DIGESTION.
GRACES THE NERVES
SPASMON
COCO A**

One cup contains more nourishment than 10 cups of any ordinary cocoa.

NOURISHES — WARMS — STRENGTHENS.

A.A.A.—Pawnbrokers' Clearance Sale.—Full list Post Free on Application.

MAGNIFICENT Disc Talking Machine, full rich tone, lever action, with 5 Zonophone records and large nickel plated trumpet; complete, sacrifice; complete; sacrifice, 18s. 9d.

GENT'S 18-carat gold-cased Chronograph Stop Watch, jewelled, perfect timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; also 18-carat gold (stamped) filled double curb Albert, real attached, guaranteed 15 years' wear; 3 together, sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.

LADY'S 18-carat gold-cased Keyless Watch, jewelled, exact timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; also long Watch Guard, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, elegant design, guaranteed 15 years' wear; two together, sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.

SHEFFIELD Table Cutlery; 12 table, 12 dessert knives, carvers and steel; Crayford ivory balanced handles; unsold; 10s. 6d.; approval.

LADY'S solid gold (stamped) Keyless Watch, jewelled 10 rubies, richly engraved, splendid timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; week's trial; sacrifice, 12s.; approval before payment.

GENT'S solid gold Watch, 3-plate, fully jewelled, keyless lever movement; reliable timekeeper; 15 years' warranty; week's trial; sacrifice, 29s. 6d.

BROOCH, very handsome 18-carat gold filled (stamped), 3 swallows in flight, set ivory turquoise and pearls in handsome case, reduced to 5s. 3d.; approval before payment.

LADY'S solid gold half-marked Diamond and Ruby Doublet Half-hoop Ring; large, lustrous stones, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.

REAL Russian Furs.—Magnificent Alexandra Dagmar stole, Necklet, 6ft. long, and handsome Muff to match, real Russian sable fox colour; never worn; sacrifice, 12s. 6d.; approval.

HANDSOME Long Neck Chain, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, choice design; velvet case; sacrifice, 6s. 6d.; another, heavier, extra long, 8s. 6d.; approval before payment.